

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1881.

The Week.

THE Wall Street markets were disturbed during the week, first by a report that the Tradesmen's National Bank of this city was in trouble, which report proved to be an invention, and then by rumors that two Boston banks were in trouble; these latter proved to be correct. The Pacific National Bank of that city was obliged to close its doors after a most disgraceful exhibit of mismanagement. The other embarrassed bank was the Central National, which was compelled to stop payment, but only for about two hours, thanks to the assistance of the banks of the Boston Clearing-House Association, of which it is a member; so that at the close of the week it was apparently in a strong position. The Pacific National was put in the charge of the Bank Examiner, who reported that its entire capital of \$1,000,000, and a good part if not all of the additional liability of the stockholders, would be needed to meet its obligations. The trouble with the bank was that, without the knowledge of its ornamental Board of Directors, it had undertaken to "carry" a speculator in mining and low-priced railroad stocks; for some of its loans to him it had received collateral security, and for others nothing except his personal obligations. The cashier of the Central had lent money of that bank to the Pacific, but received security for the larger part of the loans; and it appears that he had done this without the knowledge of the directors.

Altogether, the disclosures had the effect of creating widespread distrust respecting bank management generally, and of temporarily disturbing the Boston and New York money markets. At the New York Stock Exchange the most was made of the matter; and after the crisis in Boston had passed, rumors of other troubles in banks were kept afloat in Wall Street; so that one of the favorable conditions for a "bear speculation" in stocks may be said to have existed through the latter part of the week. Prices of speculative stocks fell during the week from $\frac{1}{2} @ 4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. for stocks actively dealt in, and 2 to $13\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. for "specialties," in which transactions are more limited. United States bonds fell $\frac{1}{2} @ \frac{1}{2}$, except for the extended 6's, which advanced $\frac{1}{2}$, and railroad bonds declined $\frac{1}{2} @ 2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. The money market became active, and needy borrowers paid daily commissions in addition to 6 per cent. per annum. The high rates for money lowered the rates for foreign exchange, but not to the point at which gold could be imported. The new Secretary of the Treasury has not yet called in a large amount of extended 6 per cent. bonds, as it was reported he would do, but offered to take \$4,000,000 of these bonds at par and accrued interest; he failed, however, to get any part of these, and the money market, therefore, received from

the Treasury no extraordinary help to offset the shipments of currency to Boston, and the ordinary drain at this season of the year to the South for the movement of the cotton crop.

There is good ground for believing that banking mismanagement, of which several startling illustrations have lately come to light, may work its own cure by the magnitude of the losses in which it has involved stockholders. Of course every improvement which experience suggests should be introduced in the system of examinations and reports; but if a theoretically perfect law should be passed it would still be ineffectual without a faithful and thorough administration; and even with it a shrewd rascal by new tricks may elude the closest vigilance. Not only expert and industrious examiners are wanted, but honest tellers and cashiers, presidents with their eyes wide open, and directors who do something more than nod over official reports at regular meetings. No statute can take the place of good business management. Such management can be secured in the end only by the efforts of those to whom the business belongs, who divide its profits and bear its losses—the owners of the bank's shares. If they do not take pains to appoint competent and trustworthy agents, their interests will suffer as surely as will those of other neglected business. The money stolen from the Mechanics' Bank of Newark, and the money loosely lent without sufficient security by the Pacific Bank of Boston, comes out of the pockets of the stockholders. Not only do they lose their capital, but they are responsible for an equal amount to make good the losses of the depositors. The stockholders, therefore, have the first and largest interest in good management.

The Republican Central Committee of this State has appointed a committee to report what amendments to the constitutions of the district associations are necessary to change them into real Republican primaries. The chairman of the committee is Mr. George Bliss, who only a few weeks ago, in the Convention held in this city, opposed and succeeded in defeating a resolution providing for just such a reorganization. The appointment of the committee is a matter of no ordinary importance, because it shows that the managers of the Machine in the city have been startled by some of the results of the late election, and see that they cannot any longer ride roughshod over public opinion in their party through a system of nomination by oath-bound clubs from which the majority of Republicans are excluded. Mr. Elihu Root, one of the committee, stated in an interview on Saturday, that the requirement of the district organizations of a pledge in advance to support the candidate, bad or good, would probably be amended in some way. He thinks that the great mass of voters are too indolent or too much engaged in business to trouble themselves about primaries—which is

undoubtedly true—but believes that by repealing the pledge clause "we shall deprive this class of voters of all grounds of complaint that they cannot enter our ranks." This shows that the Machine leaders have begun to reflect, and when a Machine leader begins reflecting there is always hope for the honest voter who is ready to exert himself.

The large independent vote polled by Mr. Wolfe in Pennsylvania has not unnaturally convinced him that he was right in believing that he could do more for reform outside the party lines than within them. He therefore would have nothing to do with a Republican conference held in Philadelphia on Wednesday week, designed to take measures for restoring party harmony and at the same time overthrowing "bossism." He said that while he regarded the purposes of the conference as excellent, he did not think that it would result in the control of the next State Convention; but his principal objection was, that "if those who met together in conference in the Continental Hotel should fail to control the next Convention, they would abide by and sustain its action just as they did in the case of Mr. Baily, though it means in its results the perpetuating and strengthening of the power of the bosses for another four years, thereby enabling them largely to control the name of the next Republican candidate for President and the election of the next Republican United States Senator to succeed Senator J. Donald Cameron." This would be a mere prolongation of Machine rule. For these reasons Mr. Wolfe and his supporters (who are much bolder now that their leader has shown that he can bring out an independent vote of fifty thousand against the Machine) decided not to go into the Convention, and not to be bound by its decision, but to go on and strengthen their own organization throughout the State, and keep it as a permanent and serious threat hanging over the bosses' heads. The latter have evidently not heard the last of the Wolfe movement, nor of that sickening idea, reform.

The recent Tariff Convention at Chicago, according to the *Tribune* of that city, was a melancholy affair. The large Music Hall had been hired for the occasion, but the number of delegates and spectators was so small that the Convention adjourned to the room of a singing society in the same building having a seating capacity of 250 persons, but even this was too large for the purpose, the room being at no time more than half full. One quarter of the delegates were residents of Chicago, and they included a number of distillers who were interested in the whiskey tax. There was also the usual number of parasites—editors of weekly newspapers, lecturers, and colporteurs—who make a living by preying upon the protected classes. The proceedings were tame and altogether perfunctory, and the demonstration was far from being an impressive one.

The resolutions of the Tariff Convention are very strange reading. The first ascribes to the "protective system" the supply of the money which crushed the Rebellion, which revived the national credit, and discharged in large part the national debt. This totally ignores the services of the internal revenue, which every year since 1861 has brought in almost half the national income. The statement of the Convention, therefore, admitting everything it would claim as to the wisdom of "the protective system," is not simply wildly inaccurate, but a gross slander on direct taxation. The resolutions further thank the protective system for "turning the balance of trade steadily in our favor," but, as Mr. Chamberlain pointed out in his speech in England the other day, this same thing has been done for France by going to war, getting well thrashed, and having to pay the expenses. Nothing so effectually "turns the balance of trade in your favor" as contracting a big foreign debt, which compels you to export a great deal of your products without getting anything back in return. One of the most curious crazes of the nineteenth century is the satisfaction some men take in contemplating this state of things. "Ha, ha!" they say, "look how much we sent abroad last year, and how little we received in return! God bless debt; it has been the making of us!"

The recommendation of the Convention that the Government should "so discriminate in favor of American vessels" engaged in foreign trade as "to secure to them a fair and lucrative share of the world's carrying trade, proportionate to the dignity and power of the country in other respects," has all the vagueness of the resolution of a Socialist meeting. We cannot discriminate in favor of American ships trading to foreign ports by a tax on foreign shipping, because the foreigners would retaliate. We can only discriminate by a bounty—that is, by hiring American shipowners to carry on a losing business. If the bounty were needed, the business could not, from a national point of view, be considered "lucrative." No business is lucrative which has no profits, and in which those who carry it on are saved from bankruptcy by gifts. Whether the gifts come from the public or from family friends makes little difference. Nor can such a business be proportionate to "the dignity and power of the country." There can be no relation between "the dignity and power of the country" and a business which does not pay. We might as well say that every rich man's dignity required him to have a lot of poor relations and lame horses.

The *Sun* published on Tuesday a sworn statement by Mr. M. C. Redell with regard to the alleged attempt made by Attorney-General MacVeagh to induce him to steal Dorsey's books for the benefit of the Government in the Star-route cases. The correspondent who furnishes the statement, says that Mr. Redell is a man of "good standing." He will not remain a man of good standing hereafter, however, for he appears, according to his own account, to be a brazen liar and accomplished spy. His story is that he is Dorsey's "stenographer and business agent," and in this capacity has acquired great skill

in imitating his employer's handwriting. In fact Redell can sign Dorsey's name "so near like he does" that he has succeeded in signing checks that "passed the bank." What was done with the proceeds of such checks he does not say, but as it is improbable that he would accuse himself under oath of forgery, it may be assumed that this practice in imitation of handwriting was merely a pleasant "little game" between the two, pursued out of business hours, in order that the stenographer might increase his sphere of general usefulness. The substance of Redell's story is that he, knowing Dorsey to be a perfectly innocent man, thought it advisable to worm himself into the confidence of the Attorney-General so as to find out all he could about the case against him. For this purpose he hinted to Senator Clayton, who was taking an active part against Dorsey, that he would be a valuable witness for the Government. Clayton then brought about a meeting between him and Mr. James. Redell frankly told Clayton that he wanted in return for his testimony, first, the reestablishment of a steamboat route on the Savannah River; second, the payment of the claim of one Isaac Jennings against the Post-Office Department; and third, a position for his father-in-law, whom he was then supporting, in one of the departments. Clayton said that he would do what he could with Mr. James.

It was then arranged that he should see the Attorney-General, whom he met the next day. At this interview he told Mr. MacVeagh a long story about certain "books" of Dorsey's, containing valuable evidence, which he said were in New York, but which in reality had no existence. The Attorney-General, he says, urged him to steal the books, and told him in a pleasant but general way that he should not suffer by the loss of Dorsey's employment. Redell never mentioned anything of all this to the innocent Dorsey, because he knew it would receive that moralist's condemnation. At one time he not unnaturally thought of leaving the country, but Mr. MacVeagh, in order to impress upon him "the fearful consequences of such a step," gave him "a history of the Udderhook trial," which was, if we remember right, a murder case. He also mentioned incidentally that "he held Cook in his grip, and could make him an outcast on the face of the earth." In what precise words the Attorney-General urged Redell to steal the books he does not say, but probably he whispered hoarsely in his ear (as villains usually do under such circumstances): "I must have the books. Steal them, and you shall have that you demand. Steamboat route No. 15,000 shall be reestablished, the Jennings claim shall be paid, and your venerable father-in-law shall no longer be a burden to you. All this shall be yours if you will but steal the books"—which, by the way, Mr. MacVeagh somewhat inconsistently stated he did not need, as he could convict Dorsey "forty times over" without them. Redell was greatly shocked by this behavior of the Attorney-General, and sent this full account of his nefarious proposition to the President last June. He and the Cabinet must have had a good laugh over it.

About the wisdom of Mr. MacVeagh's resignation there are two opinions. We incline ourselves to the belief that it would have been better for the country and better for his own fame had he made up his mind to remain in office, as President Arthur wished him to do, until the Star-route cases were disposed of. But we recognize the fact that he himself, who holds the opposite opinion, knows more of the facts than we do, and that the very reasons which make it seem desirable that he should continue in office, also make his view *prima facie* respectable. In other words, no final judgment can be passed on the matter until his side of the case is heard, and it seems to us he would do well to let it be heard. In the meantime the attempt to "break him down," and by breaking him down to discredit the cause which he represents and has served, will probably fail through excessive lying. Moderate and careful lying might have damaged him, for, as we have said, many good people doubt his judgment as shown in his present course; but the gross self-indulgence of his detractors has been carried almost far enough to save him the necessity of explanation.

Mr. Thurlow Weed says he has often thought that if three of the most successful business men the country has produced—Commodore Vanderbilt, George Law, and Dean Richmond—"had to undergo a competitive examination in these days of civil-service reform as candidates for positions in the custom-house or post-office, they could not get places as night watchmen in the Collector's office, or letter-carriers in the postal service." It may do for a gentleman in the enjoyment of well-won leisure like Mr. Weed to think such things as an amusement, but they are hardly worth thinking as contributions to the world's stock of wisdom. The competitive examinations in the custom-house or post-office are intended to test the capacity for the discharge of routine duties of persons of moderate ambition who are satisfied with a small salary paid monthly. They are not intended for persons who expect to be millionaires. Men like young Law, young Vanderbilt, and young Richmond do not seek places in the custom-house and post-office; they prefer other lines of life. They are, therefore, not shut out by the examinations, and it is no more an argument against the examinations that these men could not pass them than it is an argument against the exaction of writing and spelling at West Point that Napoleon wrote illegibly and never could spell, or that some generals have risen from the ranks. The custom-house and post-office tests are, in short, applied to ordinary men who are to keep accounts or deliver letters, and not to men who mean to run railroads and lines of steamboats. The Government has no occasion for the services of great speculators. If it had, however, it would be far better to subject them to examinations such as naval officers undergo, or as to the course they would pursue in stock operations under given circumstances, than to let the Senators and Representatives pick them out, because in the latter case they would get their places by secretly

giving "points" to their "influence," and not through their superior merits.

The contest over the representation of Utah in Congress which is going to come up this winter will probably lead to the publication of a good deal of "news" with regard to Mormonism and its spread in the West, in the course of the next month or two. A Washington correspondent of the *Tribune*, for instance, sends word that the Mormons have been for years "quietly but industriously laying their plans to control in a measure the local governments of the Territories in the neighborhood of Utah, and have in a great measure succeeded in their preliminary efforts." It is also stated that the Mormon priests are civil judges as well, and try temporal cases, which the correspondent says is "a pretty plain admission of the charge of connection between the Mormon church and state." This connection has notoriously existed ever since the Mormon Church was founded, and the exercise of temporal functions by the Mormon priests was one of the reasons which led years ago to the passage of the so-called "Poland" Bill by Congress, which took away their general civil jurisdiction from the "Probate" or Common Judges and transferred it to the District Courts. This legislation has probably, however, not broken up the Mormons' habit of resorting voluntarily to their own tribunals, and no mere legislation will ever make them do it.

In Ireland the Land Act seems to be working as well as the enormous number of applications for the benefits of it will allow. Of course these applications are so many declarations of willingness to pay rent, and therefore so many proofs of the failure of the no-rent manifesto of the League. In fact, there are numerous indications of a desire on the part of the leaders to drop the land question altogether now and go back to Home Rule, and this is probably the turn things will take during the coming winter. When Parnell comes out of jail he will find a very large proportion of the tenantry settled for fifteen years certain on farms the rent of which has been reduced from one-quarter to one half, and the remainder looking forward to the same thing. Under such circumstances a revival of the League, in anything like its former strength, will be impossible, and he will have to raise the old banner of Home Rule. There is little question that this will furnish materials for a very respectable agitation, but the Leaguers will, after their late failure, never again be able to speak with the same authority. They will, however, be able to say, and with a great deal of force and effect, that as tumult and disorder produced the Land Act, they may be relied on to produce Home Rule also.

It seems as if Gambetta's appointment of Paul Bert as Minister of Public Instruction really was a mistake. It has produced, at least in the official class, numerous signs of disgust, which will undoubtedly be greatly increased if the story be true that Gambetta proposes to detach Worship from the Ministry of the Interior, and attach it to

Public Instruction instead of Fine Arts. Paul Bert as Minister of Public Worship would be so grotesque a spectacle that one would naturally expect that his self-respect would not permit him to hold the place. In fact it is difficult to see how any Positivist can hold any position giving him the direction or superintendence of religious organizations. A public officer ought to respect his work in order to remain an honest man.

The latest diplomatic news from South America is not of a reassuring character. Great excitement, as was only natural, was produced in Chili by the publication of General Hurlbut's letter to Admiral Lynch informing him that he could not annex any Chilian territory without violating international law, and M. Bahameda, the Minister of Foreign Affairs at Santiago, at once addressed a note to General Kilpatrick, our Minister to Chili, asking for an explanation. In the ordinary course of diplomacy this would have been a rather singular step. If the Chilian Government felt aggrieved by Mr. Hurlbut's behavior, the natural thing to do would be to instruct the Chilian Minister at Washington to make representations and ask for explanations from the State Department. General Kilpatrick knows nothing about Mr. Hurlbut's instructions, and Mr. Hurlbut knows nothing about General Kilpatrick's. But the reason why the Chilians at once called upon General Kilpatrick to find out whether Mr. Hurlbut was acting within his powers was, that they knew in advance what the answer would be—that General Kilpatrick was no "red-tape" diplomatist, and that he would have no hesitation in hauling Hurlbut over the coals in a thoroughgoing way. This he promised at once to do. He declares that he has read Mr. Hurlbut's "memorandum" and his speech at his reception by Calderon, and that the first "cannot be considered of official or diplomatic character"; he then quotes his own instructions, which were to the effect that the United States regarded the war between Chili and Peru as ended, and the opportunity for friendly intervention on our part as probably gone by. He was also emphatically told "under no circumstances" to offer any advice to the Chilian Government unless it should be asked for.

If this were all, there would be nothing to say about the instructions, except that they made it very improbable that General Hurlbut could have any authority for what he has been doing. But the reply concludes with the following statement:

"Another clause refers to the Provisional Government of Señor García Calderon, which the Washington Cabinet hoped to see established, and instructs me to encourage it only in a manner becoming the dignity and neutrality of a plenipotentiary without interfering in any manner which might appear officious."

Hurlbut is said to be preparing a reply to General Kilpatrick which will show that he has not exceeded the limits of his authority at all. Kilpatrick is understood to be just as zealous a friend of Chili as Hurlbut is of Peru, and it is said he offered his services to the Chilians at the outbreak of the war. Both of them were given their places as a reward for cam-

paign speeches. Hurlbut, as appears from his proclamations, is grossly ignorant of the elementary principles of international law, and completely indifferent to the decorum of diplomatic intercourse. But it is entirely impossible for the Administration any longer to escape from the responsibility for such disputes as these. The affair is gradually assuming the proportions of a diplomatic scandal, gravely involving the credit and reputation of the country abroad.

The Emperor's speech at the opening of the German Reichstag, delivered this time, on account of his indisposition, not by the Emperor in person, but by the Imperial Chancellor, is a curious document. With regard to the foreign relations of the empire its tone could not be more pacific. It expresses the most absolute confidence in the maintenance of peace, and refers particularly to the meetings of the Emperors of Germany, Austria, and Russia as "expressions of close personal and political relations between the sovereigns and their empires," all of which is reported to have been received in the capitals of Europe with great satisfaction. But the passages of the Emperor's speech concerning home affairs produced a very different effect upon the members of the Reichstag who listened to their delivery. The Emperor speaks as if the recent elections, and the popular sentiment which through them found expression, were things of no consequence whatever. In the campaign preceding those elections certain measures urged by Prince Bismarck upon the Reichstag at former sessions were distinctly and avowedly in issue before the voters, and a formidable majority of the latter pronounced themselves against those measures. Although the newly elected Reichstag is divided into a considerable number of parties and "fractions," a strong majority of its members is known to be opposed to the Chancellor's present programme, the principal features of which are the tobacco monopoly, appropriations for two years, legislative periods of four years, the invalid workingmen's insurance by the state, etc. All these propositions are, in the Emperor's speech, urged again upon the attention of the Reichstag as if the people had never expressed any opinion about them and they are pressed with that characteristic paternalunction which Bismarck knows how to infuse into the Emperor's official utterances. It is no wonder that the members listened to these things "with icy coldness, and that not one sentence was applauded." The speech shows that the Emperor and the Chancellor are in perfect accord. The latter will, of course, remain in office, but he will probably find it more difficult than ever to form out of the obstreperous elements in the Reichstag combinations and occasional majorities by which to carry his measures. The Opposition has not only made respectable gains in point of numbers, but it has also gained in spirit. It feels the people at its back, and will not be so easily overawed by Bismarck's towering will and renown as on former occasions. An early dissolution of the Reichstag, when the Chancellor finds the majority intractable, may therefore be looked for.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

DOMESTIC.

THE selection of jurors for Guiteau's trial was completed on Wednesday, and on Thursday the case was opened for the prosecution by District Attorney Corkhill, who delivered a very effective address showing that over a year ago Guiteau had conceived the idea of getting a foreign office under the Garfield Administration. He first applied to General Garfield for the Austrian Mission, but afterward wrote to Mr. Blaine that he had changed his mind and concluded to apply for the Consul-Generalship at Paris, as he "preferred Paris to Vienna." He followed up this last communication by "persistent personal appeals, and by writing notes and letters urging in various ways his claims for this position." On the 8th of June, finding that his efforts to secure the Consul-Generalship had proved unsuccessful, he borrowed fifteen dollars from a friend, with which he purchased a pistol "of the largest calibre." On the 18th of the same month he went to the depot intending to kill the President as he started for Long Branch with Mrs. Garfield. He concluded, however, to forego the accomplishment of his purpose on this occasion, and on returning to his room he sat down and wrote that he had been deterred from committing the act by the appearance of Mrs. Garfield, who, to use his own words, "looked so thin, and clung so tenderly to the President's arm, that my heart failed me to part them." After the close of Mr. Corkhill's address the examination of witnesses began. The object of the opening address for the prosecution was to show that Guiteau's act had long been premeditated and was the outgrowth of his failure to obtain office under the Garfield Administration. Mr. Blaine and Señor Comacho, the Venezuelan Minister, and other witnesses of the shooting, were examined on Thursday and Friday. No testimony of any importance, with which the public was not already acquainted, was elicited from them. Mr. Brown, President Garfield's private secretary, was also examined on Friday. He produced eight letters from Guiteau to the President. The first three were on the subject of the Consul-Generalship, and the last five referred in addition to the contest which was then going on between the Administration and the Senators from New York. In these letters Guiteau says that he "stands by" President Garfield. On Saturday Mr. George C. Maynard, who lent Guiteau the money with which he bought the pistol, was examined and the pistol identified. Dr. Bliss was also examined and a part of President Garfield's vertebrae was exhibited in court. A great sensation was created on this day by an attempt which was made to shoot Guiteau in the van in which he was being conveyed back from the court to the jail. The man who made the attempt, and who was mounted at the time, is said to be William Jones, a farmer residing in the neighborhood of Washington, and notoriously eccentric and a hard drinker. He was arrested, but he denies that he was the man who did the shooting, and his identity is a matter of doubt. On Monday Mr. Robinson, who has been the associate counsel for the defence, requested Judge Cox to relieve him, owing to the impossibility of his agreeing with Mr. Scoville as to the manner in which the case should be conducted. Judge Cox granted his request. Two or three more witnesses were examined, and the prosecution then closed its case. Mr. Scoville then began his opening address.

The treasurer of the Garfield Memorial Hospital Fund announces that the contributions now amount to \$80,000, and that assurances have been received from all parts of the country that this sum will soon be increased by large additional subscriptions.

The committee appointed by the Medical Society of Washington to investigate the reports of the prevalence of malarial diseases in

Washington report that the statements which have been published during the last year or two, that an unusual amount of sickness has prevailed in the city, are entirely unfounded, and that Washington is "unquestionably as healthy as the most favored cities of this country or Europe."

Proceedings in the second of the Star-route cases were begun in a very unsatisfactory manner on Monday. The suit was brought against F. B. Lilley, ex-Deputy Auditor for the Post-office, who was charged with having taken a bribe from a mail contractor, Brott by name. Brott, who was the Government's only valuable witness, did not appear in court, and Colonel Cook, the counsel for the Government, failed to make much of a case. It is stated that had Brott been present the Government might easily have made a *prima facie* case. The story is that "interested persons" persuaded Brott to leave Washington so that he might not appear in court.

The Pacific National Bank of Boston suspended payment on Friday. The immediate cause of the suspension was the failure of a stock broker named Theodore C. Weeks, who had been allowed to overdraw his account by a large amount. The Central Bank of Boston also suspended payment for two hours on Saturday. The bank examiner said that it was impossible for any director or official of the Pacific to have learned by examination of the books that the bank had been placed in a perilous condition, as the President of the bank had made no record or entry of the transactions with Weeks, but had "carried it all in his head."

Postmaster-General James has published his report for the fiscal year ending June 30. The report estimates the deficiency for the next fiscal year at less than a million dollars; urges the establishment of postal-savings depositories after the pattern of those in operation in Great Britain; denounces the extravagance in the service, and particularly in the Star service, and states that the legislative branch of the Government is largely responsible for the "scandals attending the administration of the Post-office for the past quarter of a century, because the power to remedy the evil could have been exerted at any time." The report concludes with an appeal for a method of minor appointments in the civil service which shall be "independent of personal or partisan influence."

The Postmaster-General has decided that upon all paper sent as merchandise there may be printed any matter not having the character of an actual or personal correspondence.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has made his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior. The whole number of Indians in the United States is 261,912, all of whom, except about 15,416, are more or less in charge of agents of the Government. The report urges a radical change of the Indian policy in some respects. The present system, the report says, never will and never can civilize the Indians. "If white men were treated as we treat the Indians, the result would certainly be a race of worthless vagabonds."

General Walker, ex-Superintendent of the Census, has submitted a statement to the Secretary of the Interior containing some interesting facts concerning the representation in the next House of Representatives. The total population of the States is 49,371,340. Upon this basis the following changes in representation would occur in the Forty-eighth Congress: Arkansas, California, Michigan, Mississippi, South Carolina, and West Virginia would gain one representative each; Minnesota and Nebraska two each; Alabama, Illinois, Maine, Maryland, New Hampshire, Ohio, Tennessee, and Vermont would lose one each; Pennsylvania two, and New York three. The other States would show no change.

The project of dividing the Territory of Dakota at the forty-second parallel and admitting

the northern half into the Union as a State, is receiving considerable attention in Washington and in the Territory itself. Several of the "prominent representative men" of Dakota held a meeting at Fargo recently to discuss the projected division of the territory. Delegate Pettigrew made a speech, in which he said that during his travels throughout the Territory he had found the citizens all in favor of a division.

The three and a half per cent. uncalled bonds purchased in New York under the circular of November 4th not having reached the sum of two million dollars weekly, the Secretary of the Treasury authorized the Assistant Treasurer at New York to accept before Wednesday such additional amounts as would make, with what has already been purchased, four million dollars.

The annual report of the Chief of the Secret Service Division of the Treasury Department states the number of arrests made to have been 279. The amount of counterfeit money captured aggregated \$389,978.

Many letters of complaint have been received at the Treasury Department of late from the District Superintendents and Keepers of the Life-Saving Stations relative to the small compensation now allowed to the keepers. They only receive \$400 a year, and they maintain that they cannot live comfortably on that amount, and many of them have declined to serve any longer. The attention of Congress will be called to the matter.

The Kennebec *Journal* has published what purports to be an "authorized" statement that Mr. Blaine will not be a candidate for any public office after he leaves the Cabinet, but will "devote himself entirely to his private affairs."

It is stated that President Arthur is not giving professional office-seekers much encouragement. There have been numerous attempts made of late to persuade him to remove postmasters on the ground that they were not "Grant Republicans." The President has stated in each case, in decided terms, that he did not see how that made any difference, and that such considerations would certainly not control him.

The French and American Claims Commission met on Wednesday, and granted leave to the claimants in twelve of the sixteen cases submitted to amend their memorials.

The National Tariff Convention met at Chicago on Wednesday last. Speeches were made by Congressman Aldrich and others, expressing sympathy with protection. A platform was adopted, which declares that the protective policy of the Government provided the revenue with which the Rebellion was subdued, revived the national credit, discharged in large part the national debt, quadrupled the industries of the country, turned the balance of trade steadily in our favor, and that, however well established our manufactures may be, a tariff for protection and revenue is still needed, that skilled laborers and producers may have constant and remunerative employment; recommends that American maritime property be exempt from the burdens of State, municipal, and local taxation, and that American vessels be made the carriers of American mails, at rates proportionate to the value of the services performed, without regard to the rates at which foreign vessels, subsidized by their own governments, may be willing to carry them, and that "the United States should regard an American commercial marine as an integral element of our American nationality." There was a large attendance at this meeting of men interested in the continuance of a protective tariff.

There were heavy storms in the West on Thursday and Friday. The rain washed out the road-beds of many railroads. Railroad communication between Chicago and St. Louis was practically cut off for a day or two.

The establishment of a new stock exchange is contemplated in New York by several large capitalists who are not satisfied with the management of the present board. The chief movers in the enterprise are said to be Messrs. Jay Gould, Cyrus Field, Russell Sage, and Sidney Dillon.

FOREIGN.

The German Reichstag was opened on Thursday. The Emperor was prevented by illness from being present, and the speech from the throne was read by Prince Bismarck. The speech says that the budget shows the gratifying results of the economic policy of the Government, and "emphatically points out" that the social evils are not to be remedied by repression alone, but rather by concurrent promotion of the welfare of the working classes. In regard to foreign affairs, the Emperor said that at no time during the last ten years could maintenance of peace be anticipated so confidently as at present. No allusion was made to the Liberal majority in the Reichstag. The 200 deputies present are reported to have listened with "icy coldness" to the speech, and not a single sentence was applauded. A Berlin despatch says that the general opinion in regard to the Emperor's speech is that it means "peace without and war within." Herr Levetzow, the candidate of the Conservative coalition, was elected President of the Reichstag, on Saturday, by a vote of 193 against 143 for Herr Stauffenberg, the Liberal candidate. The measures announced by the Government are these: the incorporation of Hamburg in the Zollverein; quadrennial Parliaments; biennial budgets; the Accident Insurance Bill, the tobacco monopoly, and the liquor tax.

A decree has been issued by the new French Government announcing the separation of the Ministries of Agriculture and Commerce, and pointing as an example to the United States and other countries which have made agriculture a distinct department. A London despatch from Paris reports that the retirement of General Chanzy and Count de St. Vallier, from the embassies at St. Petersburg and Berlin respectively, has produced a very unfavorable impression.

M. Gambetta has appointed M. Magnin to supersede M. Denormandie as Governor of the Bank of France. The shares of the Bank declined to 6,175 francs at the announcement of this change. A deputation of the Governing Council of the Bank had an interview with M. Gambetta on Saturday to endeavor to induce him to overrule his decision, but he replied that it was impossible to maintain at the head of such a great establishment a man who had taken up an attitude in opposition to a Republican government.

The appointment of M. Paul Bert as Minister of Instruction and Worship seems to have met with more disapproval in France than any of M. Gambetta's recent acts, and it is said that the defeat of M. Hérod, the Government candidate for Life Senator, which has since occurred, is regarded as a retaliation for the appointment of M. Bert.

It is stated that M. Gambetta, being desirous of participating personally in the conclusion of the Anglo-French treaty of commerce, has asked Sir Charles Dilke, British Under Foreign Secretary, for a delay of two or three weeks, after which he will be able to give his attention to the treaty; and that Sir Charles Dilke has agreed to the postponement. The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says that accord now exists in regard to everything except woollens.

Continued fighting is reported to be going on between the Arabs and the French columns which are advancing southward. The Bey of Tunis has appointed Colonel Allegro Governor of Gabes and the district bordering on Tripoli. The latter is a personal friend and supporter of M. Roustan, the French Minister.

The Arabs who retired before the expedi-

tion to Kairwan are now reported to be ravaging undefended points on the coast.

The latest advices from Tunis report that the insurgent chief Ali Ben Amar, against whom the French columns have been operating with the intention of capturing him, has escaped to the South with his tribesmen.

Lord Granville has sent a despatch to Mr. Mallet, the British diplomatic agent at Alexandria, to say that the English Government is convinced that the tie uniting Egypt to the Porte is the best safeguard against foreign intervention, and that if this tie should be broken, Egypt "might soon be endangered by rival ambition." Sherif Pasha, the Egyptian Premier, has expressed his satisfaction with this communication, and has ordered it to be translated for publication in all the Egyptian papers. The elections for the Egyptian Assembly of Notables are said to have passed off quietly, and Sherif Pasha is reported to have expressed his satisfaction with the result.

It is stated that the want of discipline in the Egyptian army is increasing, and that if energetic measures are not soon taken, the Khedive's authority will fall to pieces.

Mr. James Caird, the President of the English Statistical Society, delivered an address before the Society on Wednesday, in which he said that for the last ten years, ending with 1881, 828,000 acres of grain land and 228,000 acres of green-crop land in Great Britain had been converted into permanent pasture, and that an annual return of £8,000,000 formerly derived from these crops had thereby disappeared. Mr. Caird attributed the agricultural depression not to American competition, but to bad seasons. He said that the burdens, difficulties, and uncertainties of American agriculture would always place it at a disadvantage with British agriculture in the British market.

Wednesday, the 16th inst., was the anniversary of Mr. John Bright's seventieth birthday. It was celebrated with much enthusiasm at Rochdale and elsewhere in England by the display of flags and the erection of triumphal arches. Mr. Bright delivered an address in the evening at Rochdale in which he alluded to the land question, saying that unless means were taken to stimulate production by putting increased capital and skill into the soil, there was no remedy whatever for the agricultural distress but a great and permanent reduction of rent.

Outrages of all kinds, from murder to cutting off the tails of cattle, continue in Ireland, and a Dublin correspondent says: "The most sanguine prophets of peace and order must be sadly disappointed at the present state of things and the prospect for the winter." The Ballina, County Mayo, Sub-Commission of the Land Court has pronounced several decisions, reducing rents, in a majority of cases, below the Poor Law valuation.

The Conservatives have won a victory in the election of Mr. Thomas Salt as Member of Parliament from Stafford, which has caused considerable surprise in England. The result is said to have been mainly due to the Irish vote, which until the night before the election had been promised to Mr. George Howell, the candidate of the Liberals and working classes.

The betrothal of Prince Leopold of England to the Princess Helena of Waldeck is announced.

There was a very severe gale in England, Scotland, and the south of Ireland on Monday. Many houses were unroofed and much damage was done. Part of the Caledonian Railway was washed away at Dundee.

There has been a great robbery at the Hatton Garden Post-office, in London. Registered letters, which are believed to have contained diamonds and watches to the value of £40,000, have been stolen.

The interesting debate in the Spanish Chamber of Deputies on the address in reply to the speech from the throne was terminated on Wednesday, and the address was adopted

by a vote of 279 to 33. The last day of the debate was occupied by the Government in defending itself against the attack made upon it by Señor Canovas del Castillo. Premier Sagasta pointed out among other things that greater liberty of discussion was now allowed in Spain than when Castillo was in power, and contrasted the course of the present Government with the prohibition of a Republican banquet by Castillo. The debate which has just been closed has shown that the present Government has a very firm foundation in Spain, and that its liberal policy has enlisted in its ranks some of the ablest men of the Democratic party.

The declaration recently made by the Spanish Minister of the Colonies, that autonomy for the Island of Cuba was an impossibility, and the unanimous approval of this declaration by all parties in the Cortes, have caused a great sensation in Cuba. It is regarded in most quarters as very discouraging to the friends of the Home Rule movement. Several members have advocated the dissolution of the party.

In the Dutch Chamber of Deputies on Monday the Minister of Finance said that, pending the result of the monetary conference in April, he could not propose measures to check the outflow of gold. He added that if the conference did not succeed in securing the adoption of bimetallism, Holland would be obliged either to demonetize silver at an enormous cost or revert to a simple silver standard.

The accounts of the Russian Department of State Control show that the budget for 1880 resulted in a deficit of 50,308,000 roubles as compared with the estimates. The deficit was chiefly caused by extraordinary military expenditure.

A fresh number of the Nihilist organ made its appearance recently in St. Petersburg. On the title-page was an editorial paragraph, surrounded by a deep black line, in which the crime of Guiteau was condemned in the strongest language.

Signor Depretis, President of the Council, stated in the Italian Chamber of Deputies on Sunday that the Government had not yet discussed the proposal of the Minister of War relative to the completion of the army organization, but that it hoped to be able to provide gradually from the ordinary estimates for the increase of the active army and for indispensable works of territorial defences.

A despatch from Constantinople says that two thousand sailors of the Turkish navy have been dismissed and that several ironclads will be dismantled.

The reduction of the Greek forces in Thessaly to a peace footing has been ordered.

Count Kálnoky, late Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at St. Petersburg, has been appointed Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

It is reported that the complete annihilation of the village of Elm in the Canton of Glarus, Switzerland, from a land slide, appears to be only a question of time and bad weather, for the summit of the peak nearest the village is moving.

The Bavarian Ministry has refused to advise the Crown to give effect to a resolution of the Chamber of Deputies in favor of the repeal of the obligatory civil marriage law.

The Chilean Minister of Foreign Affairs addressed a letter to General Kilpatrick, the United States Minister to Chili, in regard to General Huribut's course in Peru, and General Kilpatrick in his reply categorically contradicted General Huribut, and assured the Chilean Minister, "in the most emphatic manner," that his Government had nothing to fear from the intentions or attitude of the United States with respect to the war in the Pacific.

The Mexican town of Manzanillo was completely destroyed on the 26th of October by a storm. The loss is estimated at \$500,000, independent of the shipping destroyed.

THE GUITEAU CASE.

FROM what has already taken place in the trial of Guiteau, it is evident that the imposing solemnity which most people probably anticipated for the proceedings will be wholly wanting, at least as long as Guiteau is allowed to remain in court and continue his farcical and wild interruptions. Judge Cox has announced that if he does not keep quiet, he will be removed from the court-room, and such a removal would certainly, on appeal, raise the question, often settled before now in favor of accused persons, as to the common-law right of the prisoner to be present during the entire trial. This right is not a technical one, but is founded on the idea that natural justice requires that the witnesses for the Government should be confronted by the man against whom they are testifying. There are, however, one or two important considerations which will have to be taken into the account before it is decided that this is an absolute right in Guiteau's case, the denial of which would vitiate the verdict. The first requisite for the administration of justice is an orderly trial. A trial in which a prisoner should be allowed freely to interrupt witnesses, browbeat the judge, and reprimand his counsel, and insist on their retiring from the case, would not only be a farce, but would tend really to confuse the minds of the jury about the facts of the case, and as to what was in evidence and what was not, more than the charge of any ordinary judge could enlighten them. Therefore it seems to be evident—though we do not know that precisely this case has arisen before—that with such a defendant as Guiteau, supposing him to remain violent, the rule as to the presence of the prisoner would have to give way to the necessity of having a decent and orderly trial.

It should be observed, also, that Guiteau's behavior in court is either the result of insanity, or the result of an attempt to simulate insanity. His counsel says that he is insane, and if he is, his right to be present in court for the purpose of confronting witnesses against him is of little value to him.

A third reason for not regarding the right as of so much importance as formerly is, that it has been handed down to us from a time when accused persons had no right to counsel, and when consequently their right to be present in court, and not only to confront but to cross-examine the Government's witnesses, was of the last moment to them. Now that the protection of persons on trial is carried so far that the Court itself assigns counsel if they have none, the prisoner has, if he is wise, as little to do with the actual trial of the case as possible, beyond making suggestions to his counsel as it proceeds.

Nevertheless, although these considerations show the right to be of very little practical value to a prisoner as violent and unreasonable or insane as Guiteau, it must be admitted that the right has generally been treated as an absolute one, and it is therefore, to say the least, doubtful whether the exclusion of Guiteau from the court-room would not result, as he himself insists, in a reversal of any verdict against him, and it is this which makes Judge Cox so unwilling to order it.

Mr. Scoville, who is evidently heavily handicapped in the trial by his want of experience, gave notice last week that, his defence being insanity, he should insist that the burden of proof with regard to this was on the prosecution, and that if the Government intended to introduce evidence on this point, they must introduce it before they close their case. Stripped of technical verbiage, this means that the prosecution must show that Guiteau not only killed the President, but was sane at the time. But what is meant by the "burden of proof" being on the Government is merely that they must satisfy the jury beyond a "reasonable doubt" that the defendant is guilty. This is done when the fact of a deliberate killing is established. Insanity, like any other affirmative defence, has to be established by the accused. A really nice question with regard to this branch of the case is whether a "reasonable doubt" solely as to insanity is enough to require the jury to acquit. Supposing at the end of the trial the jury, as reasonable men, entertained a doubt whether, at the time of the killing, Guiteau was or was not sane, would he be entitled to an acquittal? As to this the law is decidedly in the prisoner's favor. A reasonable doubt as to insanity is a reasonable doubt as to guilt. On the other hand, in considering the question of the preponderance of evidence, it is always well to bear in mind the amusing illustration once given by an English judge, in telling a jury that they would probably be told by a lawyer in a case then on trial, that there was "some evidence" in his favor. This, the learned judge said, was true. So, he continued, if in a suit on a bill of exchange, six witnesses were to swear that they had seen the defendant sign it, and six others swore that they had heard him promise to pay it, while one old man, who had not had anything to do with the defendant for many years, swore that he had some question as to the handwriting of the signature, "there would be, gentlemen, *some* evidence for the defendant, but it would not be important for you to consider it." In Guiteau's case, the amount of evidence required to establish the fact of insanity, or in other words to prevent a "reasonable doubt" of guilt, is not different from the amount of evidence required to prove any other fact in a court of justice.

The trial has already brought out one fact clearly with reference to criminal procedure of no small importance to the public—and that is that much of the scandalous delay and expense which such cases always involve, arises from the retention of an antiquated system of pleading. Guiteau has only one substantial defence, which is insanity, but instead of being obliged, as he would in any other kind of proceeding, to admit the killing of the President, and set up his affirmative defence, leaving this as the sole question to be tried by the jury, he is enabled, merely because he pleads "not guilty," to force the Government to summon a number of witnesses, and waste valuable time and money, simply for the purpose of proving a notorious fact which he does not even deny. In civil proceedings it was just such absurd results as this which led to the abolition of the old system of pleading, and there seems to be

no reason why, in criminal cases as well, the defendant should not be compelled to set up in his plea precisely what his defence is: whether he admits the fact of the killing, and insists that it was done in self-defence, or from an insane impulse, or how. In fully half the cases of murder which get into the courts there is no dispute as to the main facts. The only question which the jury has really to decide is some affirmative defence set up by the prisoner. It is said in the present case that Guiteau's counsel think the circumstances connected with the killing indicated insanity. But if so, why should they not show the circumstances themselves? No hardship is imposed on anybody by requiring him in a court of justice to admit or deny facts within his own knowledge; and there is obviously something so farcical about a solemn inquiry whether District Attorney Corkhill can make out that Guiteau actually shot the President, that there ought to be some better reason for the continuance of a system which makes it necessary than mere respect for tradition.

WHY DEMOCRATIC MANAGEMENT IS IMBECILE.

WHAT we may almost call the usual post-election lamentation of the Democratic newspapers over the management of the party has already begun. One of the ablest—the Buffalo *Courier*—asks pathetically whether "there is not some degree of imbecility about the management of the Democratic party." The answer must be that though there may be some imbecility about it there is not nearly so much as sometimes there seems to be. What the Democratic party is suffering from is rather its own want of principles than the mistakes of its leaders. There is no use in calling on party leaders for a policy: they cannot make a policy out of nothing. The policy of a party is the means by which its managers seek to embody its principles in legislation. If there are no principles which the party seeks to embody in legislation, there can be no policy; the leaders have no materials to work with. They have of course to keep up some appearance of activity, but this is hardly worth criticism, any more than a man's movements in keeping his feet warm while waiting in cold weather.

The Democratic party is in fact in the condition through which the Conservative party in every country has now and then to pass. It is like the Conservative party everywhere, rather a party of temperament than of ideas. Men belong to it, not because they think alike on any subject, but because they feel alike about all change. Its members desire nothing so much as to be let alone. The ordinary result of this is simple sluggishness; and if there were no Republicans or Liberals or Progressists or Radicals in the world, Conservatives would pass life in a long lazy afternoon. But the Liberals do not stay quiet. They are constantly trying for change. Once in half a century or so they bring about, or seem to be on the point of bringing about, tremendous changes. When this crisis arrives the Conservatives rouse themselves, produce platforms, give out that they too have a creed and plans about the world's future, and that it is

to them the nation must look for real improvements. This activity lasts till the changes are accomplished. Resistance is then useless, and it appears plainly once more that the Conservatives really had no plan at all, and nothing to rely on but the half-physical dislike of the party to movement.

The English Conservatives are in just the same plight at this moment as our Democrats are. They have no principles, and therefore no policy, and the Liberals have won in the late struggle. The result is that the Conservative leaders seem imbecile, and are casting about for something which they can call the Conservative creed, but find nothing, and will find nothing until the Liberals propose something new. The party management will always seem foolish until there comes up from the rank and file the force and impetus of some great desire. A great popular desire is to party management what "way" is to a ship. There can be no steering unless there is motion, and motion the man at the wheel cannot supply. There are many good questions lying about which the Democratic chiefs might and would turn to good account if the voters of the party felt any interest in them. The trouble is that there is apparently no question about which they care at all. Mr. Pendleton, for instance, is laudably busy about civil-service reform, but how much support does he get from his party? Then, again, the leaders are abused for playing fast-and-loose with the question of free trade, but of course they would not think of doing so if the main body of the party cared anything about free trade. In short, they find themselves catering for a master who is not hungry, and feels a little sleepy, and dislikes noise, and yet does not like to see his servants idle.

RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT IN GERMANY.

THE radical difference between the constitutional system of Germany and that of England could scarcely have been put in a stronger light than by the Emperor's speech at the opening of the Reichstag, and the construction given to that speech by the official press. The *North German Gazette*, known as Prince Bismarck's organ, announces the measures recommended in the speech from the throne—the tobacco monopoly, the workingmen's insurance by the state, the biennial budget, etc.—as "the Emperor's programme," whereupon the Liberal press unanimously express regret "that the august person of the sovereign has thus been put forward in opposition to a majority of the nation in favor of Socialist and political projects for which Prince Bismarck ought himself to assume sole responsibility." An attempt to protect a Minister by shifting the responsibility for his measures upon the sovereign would be looked upon in England as a violation of the most fundamental principles of the Constitution. The Liberal press in Germany evidently seeks to put its disapproval of the Emperor's and the Chancellor's assumed relations on the same ground. It would be right in doing so if in Germany the same system of ministerial responsibility existed. But it does not. While in England

the Ministers of the Crown are held responsible to Parliament, being subject to a vote of the Parliamentary majority, under the Constitution of the German Empire the Chancellor is responsible only to the Emperor, no matter whether the majority of the Reichstag be for or against him. In this respect the German system bears a certain resemblance to that of the United States, where the Ministers are not, as to their measures, subject to a majority of Congress, except in cases of impeachment—with this fundamental difference, however, that the heads of the executive departments are in the first place responsible to the President, while the President is responsible for the conduct of the executive branch of the Government generally, holding his office only for a stated term, and also subject to impeachment, which the Emperor of Germany is not. And as the Emperor is responsible to nobody, no system of personal responsibility really exists under the Constitution of the Empire. It is clear, however, that under such circumstances the Emperor, like our President, may do what the Queen of England cannot do: announce certain measures of policy as his own personal programme without violating any principle of the German Constitution.

While for this reason it would be wrong to condemn the attitude in which the Emperor has been placed, on the ground of the Constitution as it is, the German Liberals are clearly right, in view of what the Constitution ought to be, in saying that the responsibility for the declarations of the Emperor's speech should be assumed by the Minister who originated the measures which that speech recommends. It is not at all improbable that this occurrence, which has put the irresponsible character of the Imperial Government in so glaring a light, will serve to make the question of the constitutional responsibility of Ministers again the subject of debate and agitation. We do not mean to say that such an agitation would be likely to lead to immediate results. It is, indeed, apparent that when Prince Bismarck feels himself obliged to seek support for his measures by entrenching them behind the venerable figure and the popularity of the Emperor, he must think his own popularity and power over public opinion no longer strong enough to secure their success. Nor is it likely that by such a manoeuvre the popular or Parliamentary opposition to the Chancellor's measures will be overcome. The same trick was tried during the campaign which preceded the elections, when the people were told every day by the organs of the Government in the press and on the hustings that every vote against the Conservative candidates would be a vote against the Emperor, and still the Liberal Opposition gained ground constantly. And now it is well enough understood that it is the Chancellor's programme for which the Emperor is merely serving as a breastwork. The Emperor's proclamation will therefore be less calculated to strengthen the Minister than to weaken himself.

But, after all, as long as the Emperor lives and Prince Bismarck holds sway under him, the agitation for constitutional reform will scarcely result in a movement strong enough to

overturn their favorite principles of government and to put in their place a system with which they think they cannot carry on the affairs of the Empire. The popular respect for the person of the aged monarch and for the eminent services rendered by the Chancellor, as well as the belief in the latter as the "necessary man" to conduct the foreign policy of Germany, are still too strong to encourage a movement which, to succeed, must not shrink from general and uncompromising hostility to them. But the Emperor is old and cannot in the course of nature hold the reins much longer. Whether his successor would be as firmly wedded as his father to the system at present existing, and whether under him Prince Bismarck may hope to wield the same power with the same devoted support of the sovereign as heretofore, is at least questionable. It is popularly believed that he would not, even if he were to remain in his present position, and this popular belief will be sufficient to stimulate to fresh, more vigorous, and more hopeful efforts the aspirations for a government of constitutional responsibility, the want of which has now become once more so strikingly apparent.

THE RELIGIOUS CRISIS IN FRANCE.

THE news of the rejection by the Senate of M. Hérold, the Government candidate for a life Senatorship, seems to indicate that the majority in the Senate is not afraid of the "revision" which M. Gambetta threatens, and was ready for a conflict with the Ministry almost as soon as the Cabinet was announced. That the Senate does not shrink from such a conflict can only be accounted for by remembering that the revision scheme was distinctly defeated at the last election, and that it is still extremely doubtful how M. Paul Bert's appointment to the Ministry of Instruction will be received by the community at large. If Gambetta has made a mistake in this appointment, it is an immense mistake, from which his Ministry cannot recover. If he has not made a mistake, it will show that the attitude of the French people toward religion has undergone modifications of which most recent observers, whether native or foreign, have not dreamed.

That the country was prepared for taking education out of the hands of the clergy altogether, and for making the district schoolmaster independent of the parish priest, was shown clearly enough by the indifference or approval with which the expulsion of the teaching religious orders was received. But the Bert appointment goes far beyond this. It indicates the settled hostility of the Government to religious teaching of any kind, and its determination not simply to refuse it to the children, but to prevent their receiving it, as far as its influence goes, from any quarter. M. Bert has been as outspoken in his hostility to religion as Colonel "Bob" Ingersoll, and then he is a scientific man of considerable eminence, so that his words have a weight which is denied to those of an itinerant humorous lecturer. To put him in charge of the French schools is, therefore, either to assume that every government which has reigned in France since

Napoleon became First Consul has been mistaken in supposing that strength with the people was to be got from an alliance with the Church, or that a very remarkable change, of which the knowledge has been hitherto confined to M. Gambetta and a small knot of his friends, has since 1871 taken place in the feelings of the French people in a matter that has hitherto played a very prominent part in the national existence. The Republic of 1848 made peace with the Church one of its first objects, and in the interest of this peace undertook the nefarious expedition to Rome; and the Empire, as we all know, made clerical support one of its great buttresses, not because the Emperor had any more religious faith than Gambetta, but because the clergy were supposed to be able to influence votes. The Monarchs, too, who held power under republican forms down to 1877, acted on the same theory, and in the opinion of most foreigners acted wisely.

If it should now turn out that Gambetta is right—that the French people are ready for Paul Bert as Minister of Instruction, and for schools as secular as he thinks they ought to be—it will be in some ways the most momentous "new departure" the French nation, or for that matter any nation, has taken since the first Revolution. It cannot but have a profound influence on the other Latin countries, and notably Italy and Spain, and must before very long lead to successful attack on the clerical stipends now paid by the State. The suspension or even serious diminution of these stipends would, in form, be only the substitution of the voluntary system for a state church. In reality it would, as every one knows, be the extinction of religious worship over a very large part of France, if not now, before very long. We should then witness the trial of an experiment which has long been talked about in religio-scientific discussions, but hardly anticipated in our time—the experiment of supplying a nation with its morality without even as much religious aid as comes from formal service in churches.

THE "PLUNGER'S" RETURN.

DURING the past racing season an American made his appearance in England whose career there has created an unparalleled amount of excitement and curiosity. The newspapers have recorded his movements from week to week, and day by day; scathing articles have been written denouncing him, and philosophical articles explaining him; a popular nickname has been found for him; dismal prophecies have been made with regard to his future, and ingenious legends invented as to his past. Crowds have collected to see him when he went out to take a walk, and altogether as much attention and speculation have been lavished upon him as if he had been a distinguished public character or a notorious criminal. His time has been occupied while in England in betting on horses. What made him occupy so large and important a place in the public eye was that he bet very large sums, in other words "plunged" heavily, and that he appeared, notwithstanding this, to win. Anybody who has a large amount of money can easily be a "plunger," but to "plunge" and win is contrary to the traditions of the English turf, for very good reasons. The book-makers, against whom every "plunger" stakes his money, are the

capitalists of the turf, and have not only unlimited supplies of funds but the accumulated knowledge and experience of a regular business. The chances are all in their favor just as the chances are in favor of the bank at Monaco, or against the "lamb" in Wall Street. They live by book-making, and their profits are, economically considered, governed by the same causes as those which regulate the profits of any other extra-hazardous business.

When an American, therefore, appeared in England and began betting large quantities of what was known in the slang believed in England to be American as his "dollars" on American horses, it was deemed certain that, whatever his temporary winnings might be, he was destined in the end to go home bankrupt, and the book-makers accordingly made him welcome in the spirit in which Captain Rook makes welcome his dear young friend Mr. Pigeon. But when, instead of losing, he continued to win heavily, and, as the turf is the great national sport in England, to become an eminent person, their feeling about him began to change, and the most searching inquiries were instituted as to his origin, sources of revenue, and the probable length of his purse. Very little could be found out about him except that he was an American, but a legend soon sprang up to the effect that he was the agent of the owner of one of the American horses, this owner being a gentleman who carries on his operations in Wall Street, and is recognized as a "monopolist." If the English book-makers had known what a Wall Street "monopolist" is—how he is able, by putting this stock up or the other stock down, or by cornering wheat, or iron, or lard, to take out of the pockets of the business community just what sums he pleases; how his "squeezing" power is limited simply by his own sense of justice or mercy—they would never have gone on betting with the stranger after they had discovered, as they thought, that he stood in the relation of agent to one of this class. But, not knowing much about it, they went blindly on, thinking that he or his principal must eventually come to the end of his rope. Meanwhile the mystery of the "plunger's" success led, as any such success always does, to the belief among the innocent public, who were parting with their spare cash to the book-makers from whom he was winning it, that he must have some secret or system by means of which he was enabled to defy ordinary rules and make sure of success in advance. On the other hand, the fact that he was observed to be on remarkably intimate terms with the jockeys led to the circulation of an unpleasant rumor that he was not giving the book-makers a "square deal." He, however, being aware that envy and calumny always follow in the path of success, paid no attention to this idle gossip, but continued to bet assiduously and to win continuously.

He has now returned home and has given to a reporter an account of his operations on the other side, which shows how curiously simple they really were. He is, it seems, no agent of a monopolist, but, as he says, a plain business man; in fact, a "hotel proprietor," who does not like to have his "outside operations of this kind heralded about any more than any other man." He makes a public statement of them now, he says, simply because they have been much talked about, and "they may as well be put straight." He did then, as a matter of fact, get away with £33,000 of British gold, or nearly half a million in our money—an addition, by the way, to the wealth of this country as well as his own fortune of which no true American can complain, as it calls for no export of bonds, or manufac-

tures or grain in return. The explanation he gives of his success is that he beat the English book-makers at their own game simply by making a better guess as to which was going to be the winning horse than they did. The chances of any one horse winning in the same season three of the great English races are so remote that it would have been considered perfectly safe to predict that a "plunger" who should take such a risk would be absolutely ruined. But this was just the chance which he did take, and he won by it £75,000 of his £93,000. As to bribing the jockeys, he says that he only promises a large sum to a jockey to win, if he has a large amount on the horse he is to ride. According to turf ethics we believe this is allowable, while giving money to a jockey to lose a race is of course a fraudulent proceeding. This the "plunger" says he never does.

He gives a most amusing and at the same time pathetic account of the ingratitude of Sir John Astley, a well-known sporting baronet, who, after imploring the "plunger," not in vain, to make bets with him, which, presumably, turned out to the baronet's disadvantage, suddenly turned upon his benefactor and asked him in very profane language why he did not stay in his "bloody country." To this the "plunger" replied with the dignity and forbearance that seem to have marked his behavior throughout, that he supposed that England was a "free country," and that "when the numbers go up it's public property." On this Sir John broke out more offensively still, again suggesting a return to the United States, upon which the "plunger" turned his back upon the baronet, and has "never spoken to him since," and "would not any more than to a dog."

It will be seen that the reality falls far short of the legend. There is a painful descent from romance to prose when, after reading the brilliant writing about the "plunger" which has been produced during the summer, we find that Mr. Walton is commonly known here as "The." Walton, and is obviously simply a book-maker himself, who has had the advantage of an extraordinary run of luck. He has established himself, however, in the imagination of the English public as a new American type—the quiet, silent American, whose origin, means of livelihood, and connections are all involved in profound mystery; whose resources and nerve are unlimited; a gambler by nature and habit, who wins or loses with an unruffled countenance, but who in the end always wins more than he loses—a sporting man of destiny—something that suggests Phileas Fogg and "Fresh, the American," but which is neither—a type admirably adapted to the stage, and one that we shall without doubt see on the stage before long, where his purse will be even longer than that which "The." has brought home with him, and where its contents will be used, not merely as a fund for more extensive "outside operations," but, as the ethics of the stage demand, to ruin the wicked and to help the good.

THE DARK SIDE OF GERMAN PROFESSORIAL LIFE.

In the introduction to a collection of Kayser's "Homerische Abhandlungen," Prof. Usener, of Bonn, an old pupil of Kayser's, has given some details as to the life of his teacher (born 1808, died 1872) that are not without interest. To most scholars Kayser is known chiefly as the editor of Philostratus; and who troubles himself much about the private life of editors and professors? Sometimes word reaches even the American public of a grand festival in honor of a Böckh or a Wöhler, of a torchlight procession, a memorial medal; and the weary and un-

recognized worker on this side of the water thinks that it would not be a bad thing to live in a land where scholarship and science are thus honored, where birthdays are observed—a land of jubilee celebrations and professorial glorifications. But that is only one side. There is another, not so cheerful, on which Prof. Usener's memoir of his friend throws a sinister light. "Kissing goes by favor" in the academic circles of Germany as elsewhere. When a man is Privy Aulic Councillor and Chief Librarian, it is a matter of expediency, if you are going to use the library and apply for a degree, to attend one of the pay courses of that high and mighty official; and if even a slight knowledge of the world did not make that evident, Prof. Usener has given us an instance from his own experience. On the other hand, patient merit often fares badly in the land of scholars; and the innocent student from America is surprised to find when he reaches Germany how many names of wide echo here have no mercantile value there, and that teachers whom he had learned to respect in their books are kept down to subordinate positions in their universities. Kayser's fortune is a case in point, and may be worth remembering.

Prof. Usener tells us that when he began his philological studies at Heidelberg—in the first half of the fifties, as we gather—philology was in a deplorable state at the Carolo-Ruperta. There was but one man of any value, and he was Kayser. The magnates of philology were Bähr and Zell. Zell was notoriously lazy, and his scholarship suffered from fatty degeneration. Bähr, the author of a big 'History of Roman Literature' and of a big edition of Herodotus, was considered in certain philological circles, as far back as thirty years ago, a portentous humbug. Indeed, it was about that time a current saying, caught up from some acrid professor, that "God in his wrath had made Bähr a philologian." Certainly Bähr must have been a strange anachronism at a time when the Bonn school of philology was in full bloom. In German universities the conduct of philological training is assigned to the heads of the *seminarium*, and the following is in substance the account of the Heidelberg *seminarium* work as given by Prof. Usener: The Privy Aulic Councillor and Chief Librarian, Christian Felix Bähr, met his pupils twice a week. At one meeting he interpreted Plutarch, at the other he gave alternately a Greek and a Latin exercise. The Greek exercise, "instituted mainly for the sake of practising the young men in Greek accentuation," consisted in a retroversion of Lucian's "Uneducated Bibliomaniac"; the other exercise was a gymnastic in "Latin stuttering"—two unhappy disputants being required to discuss such themes as "Whether Cæsar or Alexander had the better right to the name of 'the Great'?" Zell, antiquarian and epigraphist, whose lazy *insouciance* it is not necessary to characterize further, "slumbered and slept, standing and talking." Kayser's work was stimulating and fruitful, for he had charge of a part of the *seminarium*, though his official position did not seem to warrant such an employment.

Kayser had been an active teacher in the University of Heidelberg as early as 1833; he was associated with magnates Bähr & Co. in the conduct of the seminary in 1835; he was made professor extraordinary in 1841; and yet for twenty-two long years did this devoted and meritorious scholar work for the university before anything was voted him, and then a miserable annual stipend of 600 gulden. Thirty-one years had he been a university teacher before he attained a full professorship and a decent income—only eight years before his sudden death. Prof. Usener warms as he writes of the injustice

done to this excellent scholar, and we must accept his verdict. Generally it is possible to read between the lines: the man of genius may be impracticable; the man of learning may be given to drink; but in this case there seems to have been no mental or moral fault. Yes, there was one, which his biographer frankly states: "Nature had denied Kayser elbows"; he had no push, and nearly all his life he was dependent on somebody. Kayser was twenty-five years old when his father died. An American boy would have made himself some position by that time, but in Germany that is over-young for a professional man or scholar to stand on his own feet, and we find Kayser acting as teacher in a boys' boarding-school managed by his mother. This school was kept up three years after her death, and Kayser was then a man of forty-four. It must have failed after the strong hand of his mother was withdrawn, and in order to support the establishment Kayser's wife opened a girls' school, and Kayser became quasi-dependent on his wife, as he had been on his mother—the university meanwhile saving its florins. The wife got tired of her unsuccessful husband—at all events, "the reversal of the natural relation of supporter and supported" led to much unhappiness, which issued in a divorce. A later marriage brought sunshine to the close of a life that was singularly unfortunate.

In England Kayser might have been made a bishop. Perhaps he was better off as it was. In America such a career is hardly possible for a native, and yet is worth a moment's attention. Many of our young scholars, in the press of competition, now so much hotter than it was two or three decades since, are restless and unhappy because they do not get on. What are their brief delays in comparison with the hard road of elementary teaching, of review writing, of feminine supervision that this man of profound and wide erudition had to traverse? The writer of these lines has often occasion to take up Kayser's *Philostratus*, and will never handle the volumes again without kindlier thoughts of the luckless editor, and sympathy with the noiseless tragedy of his life.

EGYPT.—THE RELIGIOUS AGITATION.

ALEXANDRIA, October 30, 1881.

THE main topic of interest during the past week is what appears to be, or threatens to be, an internecine war between the press and the new Government of Sherif Pasha. As the facts of the pending controversy are an instructive comment on the present state of the country, it is worth while recording them with some particularity of detail.

It must be premised that the daily paper styled *L'Égypte* has been managed for some time past by M. Gustave Laffon, a French citizen, and that while it has undoubtedly always exhibited hostility to Sherif Pasha, both before and since his advent to power, it has also, even in the opinion of its English rival, the *Egyptian Gazette*, been by far the best newspaper which has ever appeared in Egypt. On the 2d of this month *L'Égypte* published a lengthy extract from Langlè's and Jomard's 'Histoire d'Égypte.' In the course of this extract, which was nothing more than a brilliant and impartial review of the relations of the Roman Empire and the Arab Caliphate to Egypt, occurred the following passage: "Il faut moins reprocher à Osman, fanatique héritier d'un faux prophète, d'avoir fait brûler la bibliothèque d'Alexandrie, qu'à ces Romains civilisés de s'être montrés presque indifférents aux doctes souvenirs de l'Égypte." By a misprint the name *Osman* was substituted for *Omar*, and three weeks after the passage appeared in the newspaper, that is, on the 25th, the

Minister for Foreign Affairs warned the manager that the expression "fanatique héritier d'un faux prophète" was calculated to wound the religious susceptibilities of the majority of the inhabitants of the country, and could not be put up with. The next day, the 26th, the paper was suppressed.

The manager of the paper, M. Laffon, complains of this precipitate action of the Government as a monstrous outrage not only on the liberty, and even on the possibility, of the public press in Egypt, but on the common rights of all foreigners sojourning in the country. He further charges the Foreign Minister with wholly misinterpreting the purport of the passage objected to, and alleges that the incriminating words were fished up three weeks after their appearance, from a desperate eagerness to find a plausible pretext for suppressing an organ personally obnoxious to himself. On the legal side, M. Laffon holds his ground to be equally unsailable, and intends to bring the matter speedily before the mixed International Tribunals, as well as to promote a discussion on the subject in the French Assembly. M. Laffon urges that, while the "Ottoman Constitution of the 11th of December, 1876," proclaims the "liberty of the press within the limits traced by law," by the Egyptian Press Law of January 1, 1865 (except in cases of proved complicity in criminal offences against the public peace of the Empire), no journal once officially authorized can be interfered with otherwise than by a month's suspension at most, unless within a space of two years it has three times been judicially condemned.

To understand the whole of these proceedings it is necessary to notice that since the *émeute* of the 9th of September and the change of ministry, there has been a conspicuous activity in the Arab press, and that it has been exhibiting a restless impatience under the European control which might considerably complicate the action of the Government. During the past fortnight *L'Égypte* has been in the habit of making a series of translated *verbatim* extracts from the vernacular organs published here and in Cairo. It is difficult, as yet, to say whether the language of these journals is directed to the object of fomenting disquiet and antipathy to foreigners, or whether it is the spontaneous outcome of widespread and deeply-rooted aversion to the *status quo*. The sort of utterances with which these papers abound are to the effect that Egypt is overridden by over-paid and over-petted foreigners; that the country could get on in every way better without them; that even in manufactures and in the construction of machinery the native Egyptian now needs no further instruction or aid from Europeans; that all Moslems ought to combine to establish that true civilization comes from the East and not from the West; that the fate of India, of Algiers, of Tunis, and of the provinces of European Turkey, is a warning of what the faithful have to expect from the infidel if they do not aggregate themselves together under their natural head, the Sultan, and resist all present and all future invasion of their religious and national liberty; and that their best, or only, friends are the patriotic soldiery.

In such a country as Egypt, destitute of the very semblance of constitutional government, such language, when habitually repeated in the organs of the press and greedily devoured by readers of all classes all over the country, must either be overtly assumed by the Government as part of their programme or distinctly repudiated and peremptorily suppressed. What has been done is this: Sherif Pasha has addressed a warning to all the Arab newspapers, cautioning them against unfriendly

comments on foreigners and interference with questions of public policy, and specially forbidding their meddling with religious topics. It is premature at present to say whether this general warning is seriously meant or not. If Sherif Pasha himself has any stability of purpose—for which his character is not great here—his professed wish to repress newspaper extravagances in any direction whatever is probably genuine, because a strong government can only trust to perfect liberty (which, in the absence of anything deserving the name of a constitution, is out of the question), or to the entire subservience to itself of all organs of public opinion. Sherif Pasha has also addressed the same general warning to the English organ, and, as has been seen, has suppressed the French organ. What will come of this feud—a strengthened government, a change of Ministry, or a new revolution—will appear shortly. A.

CAIRO, October 28, 1881.

LAST Saturday I was present at a ceremony that recalled what many an Arab or Turk would call the good old days of infidel persecution. I refer to the Khedive's formal reception of Mr. Simon Wolf, the newly-appointed Diplomatic Agent and Consul-General of the United States.

At the close of the thirteenth century the Mameluke Sultan Mohammed Melek el Nasser ibn Kalaoon, the then ruler of Egypt, decreed that any Christian or Jew who was seen riding a horse or mule, wearing a white turban, or bearing a scimitar or other weapon, might be lawfully plundered and killed; that all Christians should wear the blue turban, and that all Jews should wear the yellow turban; that Christians and Jews should ride neither horses nor mules, but only donkeys, and with their faces to the animal's tail; and they should not enter a public bath unless with a bell suspended at their necks. Jews were detested by the Moslems far more than the Christians, and were regarded as so unclean that their blood would defile the sword. For this reason they were never beheaded, but many a Jew has been hanged upon a false and malicious accusation of uttering disrespectful words against the Koran or the Prophet. They used to be severely beaten merely for passing on the right hand of a Moslem. I have frequently noticed that when, as is often the case, the Arabs apply their copious vocabulary of oaths to their beasts of burden, the two words, "Noozranch" (Christian) and "Yahoodieh" (Jew), seem to constitute a climax. No stronger epithet for expressing contempt and abhorrence being known, a temporary but gratifying silence ensues.

The decree of Melek el Nasser was not repealed until the accession of Mehemet Ali in 1801, who added force to its revocation by instituting the custom of presenting a handsomely-caparisoned Arab stallion and a Damascus scimitar to every duly accredited diplomatic representative of a Christian power; thus formally reminding them that they and their countrymen were no longer prohibited from appearing on horseback or wearing a sword in Egypt. As the trappings of the steed were often studded with precious stones, the American Government forbade its representative to accept such costly gifts, but made exception of the scimitar, which was supposed to symbolize sufficiently the emancipation of Christians. All the representatives of other powers accept the horse and trappings also, and the ceremony of presentation is still rigidly observed, and takes place in the presence of the Khedive and full court in gala array. Last Saturday there was special significance attached to the ceremony from the fact that the present Consul-General of the United States, Mr. Simon Wolf, is the first diplomatic envoy in Egypt who has happened to be of the Jewish religion since

the days of the Pharaohs—since perhaps Moses, who was certainly a duly accredited agent to the court of King Menephtah of the XIX. Dynasty, who reigned, according to Brugsch, 1300 years before Christ.

The action of the United States Government in confiding the Egyptian mission to a prominent American citizen of the Jewish religion has called forth the warmest approbation from one and all, including the Khedive, who thus sees and appreciates an example of religious liberty, and who, as his Highness himself stated in a recent conversation, now makes the United States his model in matters of conscience and toleration. The following is a translation of the address delivered by the Khedive upon the occasion of Mr. Wolf's reception, at the close of which a salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the Citadel:

"I attach all the more consideration to the signature on your letters of credence, inasmuch as it is that of an eminent man who fell a victim to a deplorable attempt at the very time when he was giving the most manifest proofs of an ardent devotion to his country. I can appreciate your feelings in recalling this painful event, which has caused great emotion throughout the world—an emotion in which my country has joined, united as it is to yours in the bonds of a long and sincere friendship.

"It is, therefore, with true sympathy that I reply to your words, as well as to the good wishes you have been good enough to express in the name of the United States, and it will be with zeal that I will second your efforts to develop, under the influence of the new President of the Republic, the cordial relations established between Egypt and the great American nation, which, young as it may be, has, some time ago, taken its place in the first rank of the most advanced in the paths of progress and civilization."

While speaking of United States representatives in Egypt, it is difficult to pass by in silence the splendid market which Egypt and this part of the Mediterranean offer to American merchants, capitalists, and manufacturers. The average yearly importation of one single article, cotton goods, at the ports of the Eastern Mediterranean and the Black Sea, amounts to nearly \$60,000,000. Of this merely an infinitesimal portion comes from the United States. England now possesses 63 per cent. of the foreign trade of Egypt; France, 13 per cent.; Italy, 7 per cent.; and the United States, one-half of one per cent. There are certainly no serious obstacles to the profitable introduction of American cotton goods, implements of agriculture, sewing-machines, &c., provided our merchants will only exercise a reasonable amount of enterprise and sagacity. I know of no more melancholy sight for an American than the harbor of Alexandria, now the second port of the Mediterranean. Apart from the total disappearance of American steamships and sailing vessels in the foreign trade, which is merely the logical result of our existing navigation laws, it is appalling to see the utter apathy with which our merchants and manufacturers allow European nations to monopolize these rich markets where the closest commercial relations might be established with comparative ease and with considerable profit.

To the recent political tempest there has succeeded a calm which depends for its continuance upon so many conflicting elements that he would be a bold man indeed who should attempt to forecast events; I shall consequently abide by the maxim, "Don't never prophesy unless you know." There certainly exists an intense religious agitation, but not such as is likely to interfere with Nile tourists, as it is confined to the cities and does not extend to Upper Egypt. The thirty-nine royal mummies recently unearthed near Thebes, to which I alluded in a previous letter, and which include the Pharaoh of the Jewish captivity, are alone worth a visit to Egypt.

Correspondence.

THE KING'S MISSIVE AGAIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR : If yourself and your readers have not already exhausted your interest in the subject, please allow me, as a party concerned, to put in a word as between your editorial comments and those of your correspondent in reference to Mr. Whittier's poem on "The King's Missive." Do you think that your readers would gather from your notice of the papers on the subject, as published in "Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society," a just view of the matters discussed in them? The first reference in those "Proceedings" to the poem and its illustrations—at a meeting at which I was not present—says, the reading of it "led to some discussion as to the historical accuracy of Mr. Whittier's description." It was this point, and this alone, which engaged the interest of the Society, and, afterward, my own. The general subject of the treatment of each other by the Puritans and the Quakers was not under debate, and at three different times in my communications I endeavored to confine the discussion strictly to this point: Does not the poem with its illustrations—of a crowd of Quakers rushing out of jail, and of a group of them holding a jubilation meeting under the Great Elm on Boston Common—unduly strain a poetic license against the facts of history as given on our Court Records?

I argued that measures and effects such as in reality did not follow from it were assigned to the letter of King Charles II., and showed that as soon as the Puritan magistrates, in reply to it, had informed him how they had been molested by the Quakers, he sent them a second letter of quite a different tenor. Those familiar with Massachusetts colonial history need not be told that the grim magistrates of the colony were not wont to pay much deference to foreign interference with their affairs, or to do otherwise than to play off against it some sly evasions and tricks of their own—as, for instance, when they were ordered to send back their charter to the King, and did not do it. Popular revulsion of feeling and dissension among the magistrates themselves had arrested the full severity of the proceedings against the Quakers before the arrival of the King's letter; there had been two jail deliveries, and Quakers under capital condemnation had agreed to go off of their own free will. From the first settlement of the colony, victims of its severe proceedings had gone with their complaints to the English court. The magistrates had become hardened against any risks of this sort, and cared little for them. So far from fearing to send any of their Quaker victims to England, in accordance with the King's demand—though they did not in fact return a single one—they had opened the jail to them before the King's letter was received, on the express condition, as the Court Records show, that they would go to England of their own accord. Whoever knows the temper of the magistrates at that time will smile incredulously at the idea of the released Quakers being allowed to hold a jubilation meeting under the Great Elm.

Many readers get their ideas of history from poetry. On many subjects this makes but little difference. I remember a pleasant discussion which arose some time ago on the question how long it was after the settling of the poor, hard-pressed Pilgrims at Plymouth before they could have a taste of good old English roast-beef and butter. Some one said: "Priscilla Mullins rode on a white bull when she went to be married to John Alden." "What was the date of that marriage?" was asked by another of the group. A

reference to the inexorable records of sober history presented the fact that the marriage took place three years before Governor Bradford makes this entry on his page, under date of March, 1624: "Mr. Winslow came over. He brought three heifers and a bull; the first beginning of any cattle of that kind in the land."

Mr. Longfellow harms no one in this anachronism. He only beguiles us with the pleasant fancy that the Pilgrims might have enjoyed roast-beef at least three years before there was a "horned creetur" in the country.

GEORGE E. ELLIS.

110 MARLBORO STREET, BOSTON.

THE ARCHAEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE OF AMERICA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you allow me to protest against the description of the Archaeological Institute of America, in several of our newspapers, as the *Boston Archaeological Society*? The Institute is in no sense of the word a local society, and its labors, now carried on in Mexico and at Assos, in Asia Minor, have certainly more than a local interest. Its list of members gives the Institute already the right, assumed in its title, to rank as a national organization; and the only ground for confining it to Boston is the fact that its meetings have heretofore been held there.

We are particularly anxious to avoid the imputation of being a society peculiar to Boston or to any other one city; not that we do not recognize entirely the generous interest of Boston in the work of the Institute, but because that work is too extensive to be carried on properly if it must rely upon merely local support.

I am, yours, very respectfully,

THOMAS W. LUDLOW.

NO. 244 EAST 13TH STREET, NEW YORK,
November 18, 1881.

THE MANUSCRIPTS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your article of June 9, upon the new version of the New Testament, you refer to the fact that the oldest MSS. do not date from much less than four centuries after Christ, and you claim that the publishing of this fact "is not calculated to strengthen the popular faith in the authenticity of the book as a revelation." The precise position thus taken cannot be objected to, yet the words suggest the possibility of a serious doubt springing from the nature of the manuscript evidence. In the second volume, just published, of Drs. Westcott and Hort's "The New Testament in Greek" is given a clear and thorough investigation into what is termed the genealogy of the MSS. As is well known, even the three oldest of these, the Vatican, the Sinaitic, and the Alexandrian, present a very large number of variations from one another, which are mostly of no interest except to one who investigates the origin and mutual relationship of the documents.

It is evident at once that these three MSS. are copies of some one or more older MSS.; and the study of the origin of copyists' variations having been reduced to a science, the relationship of these MSS. is discoverable up to certain limits. It appears from these methods of study, which Drs. Westcott and Hort detail without purposing to establish the much greater antiquity of the original writings—for it probably never occurred to them that that could be seriously doubted—that these three MSS. are related in the same way that the zoologist finds the well-marked varieties of a species to be related. To conceive that these MSS. proceeded from any common

source separated by less than two or three centuries would be as unscientific as to look for a common ancestor of varieties of animals within any similar period. Probably no more definite estimate could be made, but it is clear that the "genealogical" evidence is of such strength as to diminish very greatly, if not remove, a doubt arising from the fact of these MSS. being some centuries later in their origin than the events they record.

GEO. P. HUNTINGTON.

MALDEN, MASS., November 21, 1881.

Notes.

The International Review will hereafter be conducted by Messrs. Robert P. Porter and Henry Gannett, both well known from their relations to the late United States Census. The January number will be the first issued under the new management.—We have received the following reprints:—From Fords, Howard & Hulbert: The Rev. H. W. Beecher's "Yale Lectures on Preaching" (three volumes in one) and "Norwood"; and Mrs. Stowe's so-called "Domestic Tales," in one set: "My Wife and I," "We and Our Neighbors," "Pink and White Tyranny," and "Pognac People." From Chas. Scribner's Sons: Dr. J. G. Holland's "Lessons in Life," "Plain Talks on Familiar Subjects," and "Kathrina." From Geo. Routledge & Sons: Professor Hoffman's "Modern Magic" and "Parlor Amusements"; "Sanford and Merton"; and Prof. Plumptre's metrical translations of the tragedies of Sophocles and Æschylus. From T. B. Peterson & Bros.: Francatelli's "Modern Cook," "Helen's Babies," and "The Initials" (of which it is high time the plates were sent to the melting-pot, in order, of course, to make way for a handsomer dress). From J. R. Osgood & Co.: Mrs. Shedd's "Famous Painters and Paintings"; and Fields's "Yesterdays with Authors," to which steel portraits have been added of Dickens (two), Hawthorne (two), Pope, Miss Mitford, Wordsworth, Thackeray, Barry Cornwall, and Leigh Hunt. Concerning some of these the text contains particulars, which it would have been well, however, to repeat in a special table of the illustrations. The early Dickens and Hawthorne are curious.—Merely to mention the receipt of vols. xxi. and xxii. of *Scribner's Monthly*, bound, is, after our current account of this magazine, sufficient. Nor is more called for in the case of the substantial second volume of *Harper's Young People*; but we will add, with an eye to all children's periodicals, that we like it better bound than in its weekly issue. In other words, a complete volume is, to our mind, a better gift than a running subscription.—The abridged "Proceedings" of the session of the American Philological Association at Cleveland last July have been published. The Committee on the Reform of English Spelling furnish a further list of twenty-four classes of words for amendment, adopted from the "Partial Corrections" of the English Philological Society.—*Nature's* latest "Science Worthies" portrait is that of the lamented James Clerk Maxwell, given in the number for October 27. The accompanying sketch of his life is brief, owing to the recent occasion for dwelling upon his career at length.—S. W. Green's Son, 74 Beckman Street, has put forth a pamphlet containing much practical information for authors as to estimates of the printed bulk of MSS., the various sizes and weights of paper, the relative capacity of fonts of type, etc.—Mr. John Payne, who published for subscribers his complete rendering into English of the poems of Villon, now proposes to issue in the same way five hundred copies of a complete translation from the original Arabic into English prose and verse of the

"Thousand and One Nights." Much of the original matter is so "free" that it has hitherto been left in Arabic. The work will consist of nine octavo volumes.—Franz von Werner, born in Vienna in 1836, but a naturalized Turkish subject, died recently at the Hague. He was for several years Turkish envoy at the courts of Sweden and Holland, but is best known as an author, especially of dramatic works, under his Turkish name of Murad Effendi.—A monument was recently erected to "Charles Sealsfield" at Znaim, German Austria, his birth-place.

—The French edition of M. Eugène Montz's "Raphael, His Life, Works, and Times," was reviewed at length in No. 821 of the *Nation*. The work has now been translated into English, and, with the same numerous array of plates, has been published in London by Chapman & Hall; in New York, by A. C. Armstrong & Son. As a holiday book it has the rare merit of being sumptuous in appearance and authoritative in contents. It is a mine of correct information.—Another beautiful book, indirectly illustrating the American predilection for landscape, is Mr. Samuel Adams Drake's "Heart of the White Mountains," for which the greater part of the designs were furnished by Mr. W. Hamilton Gibson. Readers of *Harper's Magazine* know something both of the text and of the woodcuts. Large type and broad margins do not relieve a certain thinness and dulness in the former, but the cuts of course gain by the more favorable conditions under which they are now printed. We do not mention necessarily the best drawn or the best engraved of them when we say that the very spirit of the White Mountains is to be found in the views of Lake Winnipiseogee, the Conway Meadows, Mt. Adams and the Great Gulf, Welch Mountain from Mad River, and Mt. Lafayette from Bethlehem. In general, one is struck with the fidelity of the artist's work, as well as with its poetic quality.—A cheapened but still somewhat stylish volume, once honored with an *édition de luxe*, is Mr. L. G. Seguin's "Picturesque Tour in Picturesque Lands" (A. C. Armstrong & Son). It abounds in woodcuts, large and small, drawn from all sorts of sources, and sometimes arbitrarily misnamed, and ranging through many degrees of fineness or coarseness. The letterpress is in part evidently derived from the editor's personal experience, but in part is, we suspect, a skilful compilation, like the pictures themselves. To attempt to draw the line is hardly worth the while, inasmuch as the leading traits of national life are truthfully drawn.—By any name a new edition of the late John Hill Burton's "Book-Hunter" would be welcome. The publisher of the one before us (Philadelphia: Robert A. Tripple) calls it both a memorial and a facsimile edition. The former epithet we can understand, but the latter is certainly misleading, or we have scrutinized Philadelphia typography to little purpose. This, however, is a small matter. The book is handy, easy to read, and comely to look at, and is not too dear. An obituary notice of Dr. Burton, borrowed from the *Academy*, is prefixed to the work proper.—The first edition of Mr. Oliver Johnson's "Garrison and the Anti-Slavery Movement" was published by subscription, but without the typographical pretentiousness commonly observed in books thus offered for sale; in fact, it was printed and bound in very indifferent taste. The work has now been put upon the open market with the imprint of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and with the elegance characteristic of the products of this firm. In size it has been promoted to an octavo; and the laid paper, the broad margins, and the faultless exterior complete the transformation. Some internal improvements also are to be noted, principally a supplementary chapter, in which,

taking for his text two adverse criticisms of the *Christian Union* and the *Independent*, Mr. Johnson defends and reinforces his account of the shortcomings of the churches, and dwells further on Mr. Garrison's attitude toward the political anti-slavery organizations and on his disunion policy. More than ever, therefore, the book is calculated to maintain its place in the public estimation.

—The opening paper of the December *Harper's*, on "The Bernadottes," by Mrs. Gustafson, is an entertaining account of a ruling family that has had the tact and ability thoroughly to identify itself with its adopted country. How well the Bernadottes deserve their popularity may be seen from Mrs. Gustafson's description of the important social and political reforms instituted by Oscar I. No mention is made of the great and peaceable revolution accomplished under Charles XV., and through his initiative and that of his great Minister, Louis de Geer, by which Sweden passed from the antiquated and cumbersome mode of law-making, by a majority of three out of four houses (Nobles, Clergy, Burghers, and Peasants), to the modern parliamentary form of legislation by two chambers. This reform involved the voluntary surrender of their ancient privileges by nobles and priests. The enlightened beneficence of the princesses of the house of Bernadotte forms a fitting accompaniment to the statesmanship of their husbands and brothers. The spelling of the Swedish names of persons and places is usually correct. Bernadotte was made heir to the Swedish throne in 1810, not 1815. The historical painter, Höckert, was born in 1826, and it is hardly probable that he witnessed the burning of the Royal Castle in 1697, as stated in a foot-note to the engraving from his painting representing that event. The accompanying portraits of Oscar II. and Charles XV. do but scant justice to two uncommonly fine-looking men. Mr. Hatton's third paper on "Journalistic London" treats sympathetically of some of the Jingo papers and their editors, with especial emphasis on Mr. Edwin Arnold, of the *Telegraph*. In Mr. Arnold's experience Greek and Latin have been of infinite service "in the commonest experience of a cheap press"; and his doctrine that it is impossible for a newspaper man to be too widely read and trained, must be assented to, especially in the modern development of the daily journal as a patron of public charity, domestic employment, geographical exploration, and what not. It was at Mr. Arnold's suggestion that Mr. Lawson, the proprietor of the *Telegraph*, despatched Mr. George Smith on his Assyrian expedition. The portraits of Mr. Mudford, Mr. John Morley, and Mr. Frederick Greenwood will most attract attention. Mr. John Fiske's "How America Came to be Discovered" implies a sequel, and indeed reads like the prelude to a history of the United States. The popular science of this number is found in Mr. W. H. Gibson's "Among Our Foot-Prints," observations with pen and pencil on creeping and low-lying things in field and wood. Among the poetry, a good idea is given of the monologues now fashionable in France, by Mrs. E. W. Latimer's translation of "The Hat," recited by M. Coquelin.

—The *Atlantic* for December contains an article on the "Origin of Crime in Society," by Mr. Richard L. Dugdale, in which the writer, who is a penal reformer, argues that imprisonment as a remedy for crime is a failure. He does not make it very clear what he would substitute for prisons, which he admits will always continue to be necessary for the confinement of murderers and of criminals addicted to offences of great violence against the person; but he seems to think that ultimately criminals will be permitted to remain at large under some sort of supervision

founded upon the Irish prison system, and that introduced by Captain Macnichie at Norfolk Island. The idea at the bottom of the article is that reform and not punishment ought to be kept in view as the chief end of repressive measures taken by society against criminals. The practical difficulties in the way of this are, however, enormous, and are very well stated by Mr. Dugdale himself, in passage the full force of which he does not appear to understand:

"We know so little concerning the offending class, as its members ramify through the complex web of society, that new and long-continued observations need to be made, extending to their ancestry, to the surroundings of their childhood and manhood, to their social, mental, moral, physical, and industrial disabilities, before a clear conception can be obtained of the multiform agencies by which a criminal can be lifted into a useful and honorable career."

We may get some faint idea of the amount of labor that would be involved in any general substitution of individual reformatory effort for prisons by reflecting that the work of reform is closely analogous to that of education. The penal reformer takes the adult criminal and subjects him to those moral influences, repressive and stimulating, which cultivate the habit of virtue, just as the parent takes his own children and promotes in them the formation of good character. The difference between the two things is, that the parent goes to work at the earliest stage of his subject's career, and makes the development of the child's character a main business of his own life. In the case of the criminal, a character has been already formed, and what has to be done is not merely to furnish him with a new and good one, but first to get rid of his already established bad habits. In other words, the work is doubly difficult in the latter case. Moreover, the parent has the motive of natural affection and interest to keep him at his work, while the reformer of adult criminals can never have anything more than a general philanthropic desire to benefit society. It is very improbable that there will ever be in the world, at any one time, any very large number of people who will be competent to carry on the work of individual criminal reform, whereas the number of children to be educated is directly governed by the number of parents who bring them into the world. The work of education is even now very imperfect, and does not prevent the continual production of large bodies of adults given over to vice and crime. To imagine that the time will ever come when the criminal can be taken in hand by the reformer as the child now is by its parent, is to imagine a vastly greater interest in the work of reform than natural causes will be likely to produce. Mr. Dugdale's article contains some valuable suggestions and also a good many unintelligible propositions. What the following sentences mean we will not undertake to say, and therefore forbear to express any opinion as to their value:

"These assumptions are jealously maintained, and on analysis they possibly reveal that the fear of criminals is greater than confidence in human nature; that faith in statutes is stronger than faith in social laws, and that reliance upon brute force is more esteemed than a proper understanding of the remorseless compulsions of national metamorphoses. In matters of crime, the public mind largely ignores the part which civilization plays as a perpetual persuasion, in slowly moulding the most diverse and obdurate elements of self-interest into still more diverse and reconducible forms, which pass under a thousand altruristic names."

—Mr. Theodore Child contributes a readable article on "Shakespeare and Berlioz," which contains an account of the musician's unfortunate infatuation for Miss Smithson, who after many years of distant worship finally became

his wife, and also of his extraordinary prayer to Shakspere, which candid agnostics, who hope to see the *grand être humain* substituted for the Almighty, may read with profit. An article by Edward Farrer on the "Habitant of Lower Canada" has some remarks of interest with regard to the French spoken in that province, which not only puzzles most travellers, but has caused a good deal of discussion and trouble in France itself. Many travellers speak of it as a *patois*, but Mr. Farrer insists, as the Canadians themselves do, that the basis of the language is pure French—French of the classical age—marred, however, by certain Anglicisms, and by the use of archaic words and of local terms, which the habitant has had to coin in his new life.

—American agricultural competition, which has excited so much alarm in England for the past two years, has not left Germany free from apprehension for the future; and although the Germans are not confronted with the possible necessity of a radical social revolution, the problem is sufficiently grave to call for patient investigation. Mr. Henry Semler, a German resident of San Francisco, contributes to this question a volume of more than 200 pages ('Die wahre Bedeutung und die wirklichen Ursachen der nord-Amerikanischen Concurrenz in der Landwirtschaftlichen Production,' Wismar, 1881), intended to serve at once for the instruction and the encouragement of his countrymen. He is evidently a man of good sense, and one who has travelled far and intelligently; he says that for ten years he has worked on American farms in the Eastern and Western States as well as on the Pacific coast, and in every capacity, beginning as a laborer and rising to be a proprietor. Hence he justly lays claim to a better right to be heard than belongs to newspaper correspondents and other travellers, who have only seen the country superficially. The point which he aims to enforce is, that the great advantage which American farmers possess over those of Germany is not a natural one, which it would be hopeless to overcome, but is rather to be sought in the methods and habits of the people, the adoption of which by the Germans would lead to the most beneficial results. The natural fertility of the soil has been, he says, much exaggerated, and is, in great part, neutralized by the cost of transportation. Neither the price of land nor the cost of production is as low as is sometimes taken for granted by foreigners who do not make a proper allowance for the overstatements of American newspapers. How cautiously American statistics must be regarded is shown by the indignation with which the last census returns were received in St. Louis, Chicago, and other cities, which had always insisted that they possessed a much larger population than the figures actually show. As a further instance the author relates how a committee of the New York Butter and Cheese Exchange arrived at an estimate of the total annual butter production of the United States. They assumed that five millions of the population consumed a pound a week, each; ten millions three quarters of a pound, ten millions a half pound, and ten millions a quarter pound. To this they added one third more, as being used for cooking purposes, and fifty-three million pounds exported, and thus got a total of 1,440,000,000 pounds as the annual butter production. This may be good guessing, but it is not statistics. The real superiority of American farmers the author finds in their practical methods, which lead them to use machinery, improved tools, light vehicles, and all sorts of labor-saving and time-saving appliances, and which is observable even in subsidiary matters, such as the dress of the laborers, the number of meals taken in a day, the hours of labor, and the domestic arrangements. Another

important matter is the habit of temperance, in which Mr. Semler maintains that the American country population is far superior to that of Germany. He is most positive in the assertion that alcoholic stimulants are an unmixed injury to any one who has exhaustive physical labor to perform, and that they undermine the power of endurance.

—Other factors which he enumerates are: a superior social position, resulting from a democratic constitution of society; a minute division of labor, so that we have wheat farms, dairy farms, peach farms, strawberry farms, to say nothing of the special devotion of certain sections to cotton, to sugar, to tobacco. The author even speaks of special turkey farms. Further, the great number of railroads, carrying produce with despatch and at low rates, the more perfect organization of commerce, and the enterprising spirit of the mercantile community. On all of these matters the author goes into full details, which show an intimate familiarity with his subject, and which he commends to the emulation of his countrymen. He sees no reason why they should not adopt American ways at home when they show such readiness in doing so here. In speaking of the Chinese in California, with whom he has worked side by side, he denies that it is their poor way of living that makes them formidable competitors. It is true they live in narrow quarters, but in point of food and clothing they need no less than a Caucasian. When working on farms, where they board themselves, they eat three meals a day, consisting of pork and rice, white bread and tea, and on Sundays they have poultry and cake. The secret of their success is to be sought in the principle of co-operation, which they carry to perfection. They all belong to one or other of the six corporations, which own large establishments and are marvellously organized.

—In No. 805 of the *Nation* (December 2, 1880) we reviewed the first volume of Stewart and Long's new translation of 'Plutarch's Lives,' comparing it with Clough's revision of the Dryden translation, and pointing out numerous inaccuracies and other defects in the new version which should prevent it from superseding Clough's in public favor. We have now received the second and the third volume (published by Geo. Bell & Sons, London, 1881), and an examination of these confirms the opinion which we expressed a year ago of the first volume. We find no decided improvement in any respect on the older translation, and the errors and inaccuracies make it an unsafe guide for those who cannot refer to the original. We give a few specimens, taken at random from the life of Nicias. In chapter ii. we find, "yet Nikias never preferred the interest of his party to that of his country," where Plutarch wrote, "nevertheless he had the good will of the common people, and they were ambitious to further his interests." In chapter v. Plutarch says of Nicias, "Nor did he have any leisure at all for such recreations; but when he was General, he used to spend his time until night at the War Office, and when he was Senator, he used to be the last to leave the Senate house, as he was the first to come to it." Stewart gives merely this: "When General, he used to spend the whole day in his tent, and when the Senate met he would be the first to come to the house and the last to leave it." Just below, where Plutarch says of Hiero, who was educated in the house of Nicias, that he professed to be the son of "Dionysius, called Chalcus," Stewart calls him "Dionysius of Chalkis," who was a late historian. At the end of chapter xxiii., in the account of the fatal eclipse of the moon, which delayed the retreat of the Athenians from Syra-

cuse in 413 B. C., we read in the new translation, "but Nikias persuaded them to wait for another complete circuit of the moon, because its face could not shine upon them propitiously before that time after its defilement with the gross earthly particles (!) which had intercepted its rays." It is beyond our power to conceive of any process by which all this could be tortured out of the simple statement of Plutarch, "But N. persuaded them to wait through another circuit of the moon; as if he had not seen it become clear again as soon as it had passed through the region of shadow where the light was intercepted by the earth." Earlier in the same chapter, Stewart gives, "Men at that time could not endure natural philosophers, . . . but accused them of degrading the movements of the heavenly bodies by attributing them to necessary physical causes." This is a very inadequate rendering of Plutarch's expression (which might come from a modern sermon), "of frittering away the Deity into irrational causes, and blind forces and movements governed by necessity." This edition will be completed when one more volume (the fourth) is published.

—We read in the last *Academy* that at a meeting of the Browning Society, in London, on October 28, an address was delivered by Mr. Kirkman of a somewhat remarkable nature. Societies like these, for the study of the works of living authors, would seem amenable to the decent feeling which makes us reserve our statues for the dead. No objection can be offered to the reverent discussion of texts, or to any amount of admiration of genius, in such gatherings; but, unless the reporter is excluded, there are some things which had better be left unsaid, in the interest both of speaker and subject. Mr. Kirkman, according to the *Academy*, began by suggesting a rough division of Browning's poems into two classes, earlier and later: "(1) those which may be understood and enjoyed; (2) those which never will be," although their obscurity, "the being 'dark with excess of light,' Mr. Kirkman considered altogether a legitimate difficulty to be dealt with; a difficulty ending in satisfaction and enhanced degrees of pleasure." The first excuse for founding a Browning Society Mr. Kirkman alleged to consist in "the fact that Browning is undoubtedly the profoundest intellect, with the widest range of sympathies, and with the most universal knowledge of men and things, that has arisen since Shakspere; his Shaksperean genius shining in his power to throw his whole intellect and sympathies into the most diverse individualities." There is a "legitimate difficulty" in this last sentence, but the reader will find it to "end in satisfaction and enhanced degrees of pleasure." Mr. Kirkman went on to say that "the three great subjects treated by Browning are (1) music, (2) art, and (3) religion." But this, after all, is only half the truth; for Browning is a born musician, an art critic and exponent of the religious aspect of art, and "not merely a religious poet, he is *religion itself*." Here the cultus reaches a stage at which, as we have said, the doors ought to be closed and locked, and the mysteries conducted in dead secrecy. A modicum of humor in Mr. Browning's nature would make him lay down the *Academy* with disgust.

—Mr. Henry Gannett, the geographer of the Tenth Census, has just published, in the form of an Extra Census Bulletin, a statement of the approximate areas of the United States, the several States and Territories, and their counties. The paper is accompanied by a small map of the United States showing by lines of color the territory which is included in the area of each State and Territory as given in the tables. Of the necessity which existed for undertaking this work, Mr. Gannett says, in his introductory letter,

that, "of several States a number of estimates of area have been in use, differing from one another by thousands of square miles, and none of them, perhaps, traceable to any authentic source. Many of the results were palpably wrong, being so far from the truth that it is a source of surprise that they were not corrected before." The general method employed by Mr. Gannett in obtaining the areas of the United States and the several States and Territories can be briefly described. The square degree—i.e., the spherical quadrilateral included between two consecutive parallels and meridians—was used as the unit of computation, its area in different latitudes being carefully computed. The area of the country, as of each State and Territory, is, of course, equal to the sum of the square degrees included within its limits, increased by the fractional square degrees. Where the latter were less than half the square degree they were measured directly from the best available maps or charts. Where they were more than half, the portion lying outside the State or county was directly measured and deducted from the total of the square degree. As the geographical position of the boundaries and coast of the country is throughout very nearly their whole extent accurately known, through the labors of the Coast Survey, the Lake Survey, and the different boundary surveys, its area is susceptible of tolerably accurate determination, and it is to be presumed that the area as given by Mr. Gannett can be in error but very few square miles. This area is given as 3,025,600 square miles. It includes all interior water area, excepting Lake Michigan, and all bays, gulfs, etc., which are closely landlocked. Deducting from these figures the area of all water surface, bays and estuaries of the sea, lakes and rivers, there results 2,970,000 miles of land surface. These measurements, of course, are exclusive of Alaska, whose area can be merely a matter of the wildest conjecture.

—In regard to the degree of accuracy claimed for the areas of States and Territories Mr. Gannett says: "While most of these areas can be considered as only approximations, yet they are as close approximations as the maps and the determinations of geographical positions, of boundary lines, etc., will permit." The principal source of error in the areas of States is not inaccuracies of measurement, which may be regarded as trifling, but is due to uncertainties regarding the location of the boundary lines. Until these shall have been accurately established, all measurements of certain States are only approximations. The boundaries of many of the States, however, have been accurately located, and in these cases the areas have been closely computed, while several of the Western States and Territories are limited by parallels and meridians, and their exact areas are merely a matter of computation. Mr. Gannett also calls attention to the discrepancies between the positions of many boundary lines as established by law and as actually surveyed and marked upon the ground, noting the fact that, in obtaining areas, he has been forced obliged to accept the legal position of the boundaries. The areas of the counties have been obtained by direct measurement, and corrected arbitrarily to make them, in adding up, equal to the total area of the State as determined independently.

—The billiard contest at Tammany Hall has been watched with much interest by professionals as well as amateurs on account of its involving a comparatively new development of the game. The chief problem of modern billiards is to make rules which will render continuous "rail" play, or anything like it, impossible. The attempt last year to solve the difficulty by marking off the

corners of the table by a chalk line, and forbidding play within this limit, did not, we believe, produce the desired effect, because the professionals on reaching the line, instead of being forced, as it had been expected they would be, to resort to "open" play, or in other words to separate the balls by "round-the-table" shots, found that they could carry them across the corner from one "rail" or cushion to the next, and continue "nursing" them till the next chalk line was reached, and so on. People who are not possessed with the true billiard enthusiasm may, by the way, get some idea of what "nursing" in the hands of a professional is from the fact that the late Professor Peirce, who made a quasi-mathematical examination of the game, found that many of the close shots require a delicacy of sight and touch which in other departments of human activity the eye and hand cannot attain except with the aid of mechanical contrivances, magnifying glasses, etc. The rules of the "cushion carom" game do away with the chalk-line, but require the player, in order to count, to touch with the cue ball not only the object and the third ball, but a cushion as well. The cushion may be taken before striking either ball or between the two. In the first play under the new rules the average runs were very small, and it seemed as if the long-desired result had at last been secured. In fact, it seemed to have been secured almost too well. For a professional it was found that an average of three or four was very good work, while for an ordinary player to make a single run of three in the course of a game would be creditable, and his average would probably be represented by a decimal fraction. As a very large proportion of the shots have to be "bank" shots, or shots in which the cushion is taken first, the difficulty of calculating in what position the balls will be left for the next play is enormously increased. Still, even at this game very high scores may eventually be attained, for in one contest Dion made the extraordinary run of forty-five, beating the best previous record by ten points. The game as now played is for 200 points, and some experts are said to believe that practice will before long enable the really great professionals to make the entire game in a single run. If that point is reached, the reformers will have to be called in again.

—Beethoven's *Eroica Symphony*, although perhaps more familiar to the public than any other symphonic work, yet requires for a full appreciation of all its exquisite details a fresh and receptive state of mind, and Mr. Thomas therefore showed his usual taste and practical sense in placing it at the head of the programme of the first Philharmonic concert in Brooklyn. To say anything in praise of this symphony at the present day would be quite as superfluous as to say that Mr. Thomas's orchestra played it as well as it can be played by any association of mortals. But even the *Eroica Symphony* has its weak spots, and conspicuous among these are the concluding bars of the last movement. How the same pen that wrote the sublime bars with which the symphony is replete could write such a mechanical ending, in the slovenly style of Rossini, is quite a mystery; and there is no denying that, as in the case of the last bars of the Fifth Symphony and of the opera of "Fidelio," such a trivial ending detracts considerably from the beauty of the work. Beethoven and some other German composers did not always remember that all's well that ends well; and their awkward way of ending their finest works often reminds one of those bashful men who do not seize the one proper moment of bringing a social call to an end, immediately after having said something bright, but linger a moment longer to add a

platitude. The second orchestral selection was Brahms's Academic Festival Overture, concerning which nothing need be added to what has been already said in these columns. We had the pleasure of being present at the Philharmonic concert in Vienna at which this overture was first performed under the baton of Hans Richter, and in presence of the composer, who had presumably superintended the last rehearsal; and we feel bound to testify that Mr. Thomas's performance of it was fully equal to Hans Richter's; or, in other words, that the New York Philharmonic is not in any respect inferior to that of Vienna. Signor Campanini had been engaged to sing two songs, "Il mio Tesoro" from "Don Giovanni," and a romance from Weber's best but least popular opera "Euryanthe." Unfortunately his voice gave evidence of fatigue, and these selections were not so well sung as at the rehearsal on Friday afternoon. An occasional lack of tone-color, and necessity of forcing a high note, should warn him that he must use his voice very carefully if he wishes to preserve its former beauty. Nor will he add to his popularity among competent judges by taking liberties with such German songs as he is asked to sing. After Nicolini, of course, Campanini seems a model of perfection, especially in Italian music. But to assert that he is pre-eminent in German, and especially modern German music, as some of his friends do, is a notion which cannot be seriously considered by those who have heard Vogel, Winkelmann, or Niemann. Madame Schiller was the second soloist, and played Liszt's arrangement for piano and orchestra of Schubert's Fantasia op. 15. This is one of the most successful of Liszt's numerous transcriptions, and it can be said of it as of Berlioz's orchestral arrangement of Weber's "Invitation à la Valse," and Mr. Thomas's version of Schubert's "Der Doppelgänger," that it is more effective in its new than in its original form. Madame Schiller's execution of it was on the whole good. She played the "Wanderer," which is introduced in the course of the piece, with much expression, and her runs in the high octaves were light and graceful. Passages that require great energy were less satisfactorily rendered, and the noise made by her striking the keys with her finger-nails was occasionally quite annoying. The ballet music to Rubinstein's "Nero" followed as the last piece. The introduction of ballet music in concerts is a new fashion which can but be approved of, especially when the selections are made from Rubinstein's operas or Delibes's ballets. Rubinstein has been so successful in this direction that the recent announcement that he was engaged on a ballet could surprise no one. In the ballet music to "Nero" there is just that succession of animated and varied rhythms, with voluptuous melodies usually played by the full force of cellos or violas, that is called for by the situation. There are at least three or four motives in this ballet music which are the product of pure genius, and which give it a special claim to be heard in a concert-hall, where the attention is not distracted by the gorgeous spectacle offered to the eyes in a theatre.

—For the performances of "Parsifal" in Bayreuth next summer, a special instrument, a sort of bell-piano, has been invented, which is to be used to imitate the ringing of the bells at the entrance of the knights in the Gralsburg. The instrument has only four keys, each being about three times as broad as a piano key. They will be struck with the fist in order to secure the requisite loudness. The strings are also four in number, and suspended over a sounding board. Each string consists of six of the strongest bass strings twisted together. As some old fogies will probably turn up their noses at the "necessity

of inventing new instruments for effect," we will add for their benefit that real bells are not available in an orchestra on account of their discordant overtones, whereas such an instrument as we have described will represent a set of chimes in perfect tune and of excellent clang tint. Here, by the way, we may allude to two recently invented methods of applying electricity to music. One relates to the photophone or radiophone, which differs from ordinary instruments in having two sets of hammers. A key of the upper manual is set in motion by electricity whenever the corresponding lower key is touched, and as long as the latter is kept down continues to strike the string rapidly, the result being a beautiful sustained tone like that of an organ, in place of the sharp and dry tone peculiar to the piano.

—Amateur astronomers will be gratified to find that the appointment of Mr. Christie to the arduous and responsible post of Astronomer Royal does not necessitate his relinquishing the editorship of the *Observatory*, a monthly review of astronomy which had its inception with him, and which, under his able management, has grown to be a fixture, so to say, of the science. The November issue appears with its accustomed promptness, containing, among other papers, a summary of recent changes on the surface of Jupiter, by Mr. Russell, the Government astronomer at Sydney, New South Wales. The paper deals particularly with the great red spot which for three or four years past has been the subject of much observation by astronomers everywhere, and presents very strong evidence that it is a permanent feature of the planet. That it seems to change a little in form Mr. Russell considers no proof to the contrary, as the Jovian clouds must have considerable influence upon visible outline, and the apparent changes in form are really not great. The color of the great spot may be said to be uniform and constant, though at times small variations of tint on parts of it have been detected. The shadow of a satellite in crossing the spot is black; if it were self-luminous this would not be the case. And Mr. Russell's paper, chiefly relating to his own observations, goes a long way toward proving that the "spot" is solid ground, and not, as it has heretofore been almost universally regarded, merely clouds. The November *Observatory* contains also a print of the Report of the Committee on Standards of Stellar Magnitude—a subject which, as every one knows, has hitherto been in a somewhat confused and unscientific state, but which now, through the admirable scheme of the American committee, proposing the co-operation of the astronomers of England and Germany, gives early promise of something very definite and satisfactory. Mr. Christie has associated with him, in the editorship of the *Observatory*, Mr. Maunder, of the Royal Observatory, well known for his spectroscopic observations at Greenwich.

THE GROWTH OF A LITERARY PUBLIC.
Le Public et les Hommes de Lettres en Angleterre au dix-huitième siècle. Par Alexander Beljame. Paris: Hachette. 1881.

THE period which M. Beljame has selected, though neither as splendid as the age before nor as that which followed, and indeed in some of its aspects more repulsive than any in all English literature, has yet for the student certain attractions which are all its own. It is a period of the most violent revulsions and reactions in all our literary history; nowhere do we find such breaches of continuity. Milton was

nearer to the pseudo-Cædmon in thought and character of expression than Wycherley was to Milton; the Victorian poets are nearer Chaucer than any writer of Queen Anne. The whole period resembles a "fault" in geology, where part of a stratum has been violently dislocated, while the natural course of the rock is followed a little further on. Happily for the student, the materials are so abundant and so clear that the lives of the writers and the course of events around them can be studied almost from day to day; and of these materials M. Beljame has availed himself with a conscientiousness and an unremitting diligence that are worthy of high praise. The reader, indeed, is almost oppressed by the multitude of references and citations (accurate even to errors in spelling and slips of the press), to say nothing of the copious bibliography appended to the book.

The violent reaction against Puritan austerity, and the dissoluteness of morals that followed the Restoration, are well sketched by our author, but are too well known from the pages of Macaulay to need more than a reference. As a matter of course the theatres, so long the passionate delight of the public, and whose closure had been one of the chief causes of discontent under the Commonwealth, were soon in full activity. But it was a new theatre and a new public. Strangely enough, the dramatic imagination and dramatic feeling so extraordinary in the preceding age had altogether fled, and has never since returned. In the new theatre all is artificial and dead. No vividly-painted scenes nor ingenious machinery can supply the place of the lost imagination. The Elizabethans dramatized Italian novels, but their successors hash up French plays. For tragic passion we have cold-blooded bombast, even more repulsive by its frigidity than its extravagance, of which poor Nat Lee's mad rants, which have at least a kind of Bedlam sincerity about them, are by no means the worst specimens. For comic wit and fancy we have coarse licentiousness; not the frank sensuality of an age full of joyous vitality, but cold obscenity, so foul, so diseased, that it seems inconceivable that men could ever have borne to write, to listen to, or to see such things. And we may say in passing that we think M. Beljame might have considered his point proved with fewer citations, and might have spared us some of those evidences of *dévergondage* which later editors wisely omit. The public too had changed. The Elizabethans wrote not merely for the Sidneys, Cecils, Raleighs, but for the innocent homely people; the dramatists of the Restoration wrote for a venal king and a corrupt crew of Sedleys, Wilmots, Clevelands, Portmouths—a public lost to virtue, honor, and even decency. The citizens are never mentioned but with scorn and insult. For such a public the dramatists had to write; before these they had to abase themselves, for only by their favor could they obtain a hearing, and only by their bounty could they live.

M. Beljame certainly does not lay too heavy a charge against this period when he writes:

"This epoch, in appearance so literary, was in reality one of those least favorable to letters. It broke away from Shakspere, and ignored the two noble epics of Milton and of Bunyan. And there are other literary crimes—the word is no exaggeration—to be laid at its door. It condemned Dryden, one of the strongest and most fertile talents that England ever produced, to waste his best years of intellectual vigor in the hasty production of works for which he knew he was not fitted; it compelled the great dramatic talent of Otway to squander itself on work altogether unworthy of him; of Shadwell, who had a native gift of observation and genuine comic *terre*, it made, despite himself, a writer of mere *farces*."

Why, then, did men of genius submit to all

this? Because there was no help for it. It was that or silence. "They were caught in the wheels of the machinery and dragged along in spite of themselves."

"Before writing they carefully took note of what was the taste in high quarters, and submissively followed in its wake, though they saw plainly enough whither it was leading them. . . . They saw the current that was sweeping them along; they cried out against it, but not a single one tried to stem the stream. Not but what there were those who had strength enough for such an attempt; but to make the venture, to brave the fashion in the face of those accustomed to make the law, and banded in a compact body, would have been playing a desperate game. If they failed, they must cease to write; no alternative would have been possible."

Another study, "John Dryden et la Politique," shows us the poet and his literary brethren under another aspect. In the latter part of the reign of Charles, when all hope of a direct heir had been abandoned, and it was evident that the crown would devolve upon James, the political and religious spirit of the nation was stirred to its depths; and the court could no longer be indifferent to popular feeling. After such convulsions as those of the Popish Plot, the Londoners and the country gentlemen had ceased to be mere butts for courtly derision; they were possible squares of pikemen and squadrons of carabiniers. The public had become a factor that could never again be left out of the account. But this public was not Oliver's Ironsides, with a fixed purpose and a duty plain before them; it was anxious, suspicious, uncertain, swaying from side to side, capable of sudden furies, split into parties. Both sides were eager to make converts, and a literary strife broke out, Whigs and Tories alike bringing into the field a swarm of political writers. There being as yet no newspapers to offer an arena for free debate, and the press being still shackled, with the unscrupulous L'Estrange as the licenser, the polemic first found utterance in the theatre in the prologues and epilogues, and then in the pieces themselves. Dryden took a share—on the Tory side, of course—and produced his tragedy of "Amboyna" to win over the public to the anti-Dutch policy of the Ministry, and his opera of "Alban and Albanius," in glorification of Charles and James. But the theatre was neither a sufficient nor a satisfactory medium, and the general want was supplied by the coffee-houses, which now came into importance, became centres of common interests, and began to crystallize public opinion.

In these not only was news exchanged, and the events of the day discussed, but satires, lampoons, serious dissertations were read aloud, copies passed from hand to hand, and telling phrases from mouth to mouth. The Government grew uneasy, and attempted to suppress the coffee-houses, but encountered such violent resistance that the attempt was abandoned. The court party became aware that though they could fetter the press they could not gag the growing freedom of speech; and that if the Whigs were to be fought with any hope of success, it must be with their own weapons. They naturally turned to Dryden as their champion. For once the veteran poet found himself in a position to put forth his real power. "Sans modèles, sans prédecesseurs, il créa de toutes pièces le poème politique, et débute d'emblée par un chef-d'œuvre." This masterpiece was the immortal "Absalom and Achitophel." It was read from end to end of the kingdom—in the country as well as the town. "The father of Dr. Johnson, at that time a bookseller in Lichfield, told his son that he had never known anything to have such a sale, unless it was the 'Trial of Dr. Sacheverell' long after." Numerous antagonists undertook to

answer, but it was plain that none could measure swords with the master. The value of such a writer's services was indisputable, and the court hastened to appeal again to him when, on Shaftesbury's acquittal of the charge of treason, a medal was struck in his honor by the exulting Whigs. Dryden published "The Medal." Shaftesbury soon after fled to Holland, where he died, and the discovery of the Rye-house Plot left Charles master of the situation. Conscious of his power, Dryden next drew the pen for a personal vengeance, and did tardy execution on the unlucky Shadwell, who, with all his faults, deserved a better fate than to be known to posterity only by "McFlecknoe."

Whether Dryden was sincere in embracing the Catholic faith is a point still debated. With an inferior man there would be little question, but, with all Dryden's faults, there is such a stamp of manliness and sincerity about him that we are reluctant to class him with the herd of time-servers and turncoats. On the one side it is shown that in so doing he took the best possible mode of recommending himself to the new king, who paid him a considerable sum of money as an earnest of his favor; and certainly, whether the conversion was genuine or not, it was most suspiciously well-timed. On the other hand, it is argued that the payment was but a small part of his long arrears of pension; and it is asked whether the noble lines in the "Hind and Panther" can be other than the expression of fervent conviction. On the whole, M. Beljame's conclusion seems reasonable. Dryden had deep moral, but shallow religious, convictions—or perhaps it is better to say that his religious convictions were strong, but they were moral rather than doctrinal.

"Had he shown," M. Beljame asks with some force, "that he was of other stuff than his contemporaries? Had he in any way distinguished himself by the energy of his character? Far from it. He had shown no firmer convictions in politics than in religion. He made his debut as a republican by chanting the praises of Cromwell; two years later we find him a royalist, hailing with enthusiasm the restoration of Charles II. In 1673 he wrote 'Amboyna,' to bring the Dutch war into favor; then, in his 'Absalom' and in the 'Medal,' he violently denounced Shaftesbury for having helped to bring that war about. Even in literary matters we have seen him yielding, despite his judgment and conscience, to fashion and the caste of the day. . . . Poet-laureate though he was, he was none the less a poet—that is, a small and insignificant member of society, incapable of standing alone, and forced to submit to circumstances."

The Revolution of 1688 found a changed England. The sovereign no longer reigned by hereditary and divine right, but by the confidence of the nation. Public sentiment was now all-powerful, and those who could sway it were in high account with the Ministry, if not with the King. Writers were now not merely respected, they were honored and caressed by the great, and fortune and rank might be their reward. "Men of letters," says our author, "grew in their own estimation, had a higher opinion of their profession and of themselves, and, as a natural consequence, began to justify this consideration." The theatre was slow to reform, but there was an improvement in language if not in morals. Coarse indecency gave way to innuendo and allusion, and things were now hinted that would have been spoken boldly out. In 1698 appeared Collier's 'View of the Immorality of the Stage,' to be followed year after year by reiterated attacks and denunciations like the strokes of a pile-driver—heavy, monotonous, fanatical, often unjust, but the expression of sincere conviction. His opponents fought hard, but it was a losing battle. Public sentiment was on his side, and the movement once started threatened to go too far. What was

needed was to show that morality and austerity were not synonymous; that virtue might put on a gracious and attractive garb without being vice in disguise; that a man might lead a blameless life, be a sincere Christian, and at the same time a polished and perfect gentleman. This was the task undertaken by that group of graceful writers of whom Addison was the head.

By this time, and by such circumstances as have been indicated—this is M. Beljame's principal thesis—a genuine public, as we now understand the word, was in process of formation: not a party or clique, but a body of intelligent readers of various ranks of life, scattered throughout the kingdom, capable of being influenced, and in their turn capable of influencing public opinion. This was the public to whom literary men were henceforth to address themselves; and the organ chosen to reach them was the journal, now an established "institution." With Addison's career, his association with Steele, the foundation of the *Spectator*, its character and influence, our readers are already familiar, and we need not dwell upon them. These periodicals completed the work already begun, and the result, in our author's words, was this: "From this time forth the writers have a public before them—that is, a body of readers sufficiently numerous to be relied upon, and sufficiently informed to ensure a reception to any class of literary composition."

The writers did not yet stand upon a purely literary footing; they were not disconnected from parties, and they still looked to men in public office for their rewards. "True, there was no coarse bargain, and the writers were not in the pay of the statesmen; but the statesmen attached them to themselves by associating their interests with their own fortunes. It was a sort of mutual insurance. 'Defend us, and we will assure your existence.' 'Secure us a maintenance,' said the others, 'and we will support you.' . . . They were no longer mercenaries, but allies." And in another place: "It was not literature itself that was regarded, but the services it was capable of rendering. The consideration shown it was not due to its intrinsic merit, but its incidental utility." There remained to be exhibited a man of letters achieving a proud independence, and rising to eminence by his literary gifts alone; and he is brought before us in the sketch of Pope.

M. Beljame does not undertake to make a study of Pope's character, but simply to show that with him the literary profession attained complete emancipation. The deserving author had now a recognized and honored place in society, due to his literary merit alone; there was a large and intelligent public from whom he was sure of a hearing; and there was an established medium between the author and the public—the publisher-capitalist. Of course the melancholy chapter of the calamities of authors was not closed, nor is it closed to this day; but though they might suffer want and neglect, they need never henceforth suffer shame and humiliation. We have to thank M. Beljame for bringing out these facts with force and clearness; and we have preferred giving our readers a bird's-eye glance of the field he has so carefully gone over, to stopping to question or argue points which, after all, affect neither the interest of the book nor the justness of his views.

DICKENS'S LETTERS.

The Letters of Charles Dickens. Edited by his Sister-in-law and his Eldest Daughter. Vol. iii., 1836 to 1870. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1881.

The third volume of 'Dickens's Correspondence' does not contain many letters of any great in-

terest, though its contents cover a period of some thirty-five years. Many of those printed in it have appeared already in other collections. Others are mere notes, of no permanent value, and several relate to matters connected with his editorial duties, which are unintelligible without having before us the communications of the correspondents to which they are replies. Here and there in the older letters we come upon entertaining passages, full of the author's early humor, which toward the end of his life, as he became more and more absorbed in affairs, and as the work of composition became more and more a matter of routine, seems to have gradually evaporated—or rather, to speak more accurately, to have become hardened into a kind of humoristic formalism, which recalls the living humor of his earlier books and letters much as a fossil preserves the record of animal life. Others contain characteristic passages full of that friendly, familiar fun which, hardly perhaps rising to a literary level, made Dickens always in private life so delightful to his friends and companions. His overflowing animal spirits probably rendered the egotism which pervades them all seem less apparent to the people to whom they were addressed than it seems when printed in cold type.

In a letter dated November 20, 1844, we find the following amusing passage with reference to a travelling purse given him by Count D'Orsay:

"Pray say to Count D'Orsay everything that is cordial and loving from me. The travelling purse he gave me has been of immense service. It has been constantly opened. All Italy seems to yearn to put its hand in it. I think of hanging it, when I come back to England, on a nail as a trophy, and of gashing the brim like the blade of an old sword, and saying to my son and heir, as they do upon the stage: 'You see this notch, boy? Five hundred francs were laid low on that day, for post-horses. Where this gap is, a waiter charged your father treble the correct amount—and got it. This end, worn into teeth like the rasped edge of an old file, is sacred to the custom-houses, boy, the passports, and the shabby soldiers at town-gates, who put an open hand and a dirty coat-cuff into the coach windows of all 'Forestieri!' Take it, boy. Thy father has nothing else to give!'"

A letter to his wife from Naples gives an entertaining anecdote of a Neapolitan bathing attendant:

"As soon as we got our luggage from the custom-house, we packed complete changes in a bag, set off in a carriage for some warm baths, and had a most refreshing cleansing after our long journey. There was an odd Neapolitan attendant—a steady old man—who, bringing the linen into my bath, proposed to 'soap me.' Upon which I called out to the other two that I intended to have everything done to me that could be done, and gave him directions accordingly. I was frothed all over with Naples soap, rubbed all down, scrubbed with a brush, had my nails cut, and all manner of extraordinary operations performed. He was as much disappointed (apparently) as surprised not to find me dirty, and kept on ejaculating under his breath, 'Oh, Heaven! how clean this Englishman is!'"

The dearth of matter in the volume can best be judged by the fact that the above passages are very nearly the only quotable things in it.

On Dickens's characteristics as a man and a writer these letters throw very little new light. His egotism, his sentimentalism, his superstition, his passion for the theatre and everything connected with it—all these are prominent throughout, as they were already sufficiently so in the previous volumes. Of his sentimental method of dealing with social problems a good illustration may be found in the letter to Macvey Napier, written in 1845, sketching an outline of a proposed article advocating the abolition of capital punishment. The argument is as follows: Society has arrived at the conclusion that the worst criminals should not be tortured, but if put to death at all, should be killed in the speediest

way. To this conclusion the criminal in a case of cruel and deliberate murder has no reason or right to object, but it is still open to question whether it is for the interest of society that the punishment of death should be continued. Now, at the time this letter was written, punishment of death was inflicted by public hanging, and Dickens immediately proceeds to confound the publicity of the execution with the punishment itself. He observes, he says, that all the details of the punishment (meaning here public hanging) are "very repulsive and odious," and he adds, what was undoubtedly perfectly true at the time, that punishment inflicted in that way possessed a horrible fascination for many persons who rendered themselves liable to it, feeding their diseased fondness for notoriety. Everything, he says, too, connected with punishment has a strange attraction not only for the criminal class, but for tens of thousands of decent, virtuous, well-conducted people who find themselves "unable to resist the published portraits, letters, anecdotes, smileings, snuff-takings of the bloodiest and most unnatural scoundrels with the gallows before him." He then goes on to note that this strange interest does not prevail in anything like the same degree where death is not the penalty. By this process of reasoning he reaches the conclusion that it is the infliction of death which produces all these bad consequences to society, and that the dread and mystery surrounding death "in any shape, but especially in this avenging form," are to be regarded as the cause of them. In other words, the death penalty produces crime in the criminally-disposed, and creates morbid sympathy among the well-conducted and moral.

"Furthermore, we know that all exhibitions of agony and death have a tendency to brutalize and harden the feelings of men, and have always been the most rife among the fiercest people. Again, it is a great question whether ignorant and dissolute persons (ever the great body of spectators, as few others will attend), seeing that murder done, and not having seen the other, will not, almost of necessity, sympathize with the man who dies before them, especially as he is shown, a martyr to their fancy, tied and bound, alone among scores, with every kind of odds against him."

This chain of reasoning leads Dickens to the conclusion that it would be for the benefit of society to substitute for the death penalty "a mean and shameful punishment, degrading the dead and the committer of the deed, and leaving the general compassion to expend itself upon the only theme at present quite forgotten in the history, that is to say, the murdered person." The abolition of public executions, however, has swept away most of the abuses to which the old system gave rise, and the curious part of the argument is that Dickens fails throughout to notice or meet a single one of the reasons by which the advocates of the death penalty support their side of the case, his mind being entirely directed not to the penalty or the deterrent effects of the punishment in repressing crime, but to the psychological effect of the punishment upon the person or collection of persons who inflict it. This effect has, of course, in any scheme of criminal law, to be considered, but if it alone were attended to, criminal legislation would certainly take a very curious and eccentric course.

The reputation of Dickens is now suffering from the same cause that has had an injurious effect upon that of so many of his contemporaries—the revelation by his relatives of all the weaknesses of a character which but for such publications as these would have remained to the world at large a mystery. With the expediency of such publications, however, the public has little or nothing to do. If the friends of a great man think it worth while to take the rest of the

world into his confidence, the invitation will always be gladly accepted, while the result will generally be disappointing. We ought, of course, by this time to know enough about literary men to know that our pleasantest acquaintance with them is through their writing and not their lives. The moral qualities which are generally associated with the literary faculty and temperament are not those which of themselves tend to produce happiness in the possessor, or satisfaction and contentment among those with whom he sustains the ordinary relations of life. Unhappiness is in too many cases the price paid for imagination. In a letter to Mrs. Maria Winter, an old friend, written in 1855, Dickens himself makes a rather pathetic confession of the inherent incompatibility which he himself felt between the ordinary duties of life and his devotion to his genius :

"A necessity is upon me now, as at most times of wandering about in my old wild way, to think. I could no more resist this on Sunday or yesterday than a man can dispense with food, or a horse can help himself from being driven. I hold my inventive capacity on the stern condition that it must master my whole life, often have complete possession of me, make its own demands upon me, and sometimes, for months together, put everything else away from me. . . . These are the penalties paid for writing books. Whoever is devoted to an art must be content to deliver himself wholly up to it, and to find his recompense in it. I am grieved if you suspect me of not wanting to see you, but I can't help it; I must go my way whether or no."

Mrs. Winter was probably never fully satisfied with this explanation of the matter, and Mrs. Winter may here stand for society at large. The really fine thing about Dickens's character—a thing which makes it so very different from and superior to that of the ordinary literary apologist for the "defects of his qualities"—is that his life appears to have been a long and in the main successful struggle to overcome them. It is the fashion of literary men of small mental calibre to mistake the vices of the literary temperament for the causes of it, and even to pander to them in consequence, but Dickens had no illusions on this subject. His life was a long struggle to make a brilliant imagination and humor the servant instead of the master of his character. He did to a great extent make them so, and if in the process his genius lost some of its original power and his humor degenerated into a manner, those who have wept and laughed over his books must feel their regret diminish in their admiration of the remarkable moral qualities which the struggle itself displays. In the end, of course, his memory will be preserved by the products of his imagination, while the temporary curiosity and disappointment caused by the publication of this correspondence will fade away with other gossip of the day.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—II.

To present in new shapes the old and familiar tales of infancy and youth is the perpetual endeavor of publishers, and this season we have a conspicuous instance of it in "The Children's Book" (Boston : Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). Mr. Scudder may be said, in his selections, to have sought to "sweep the decks," for he begins with *Aesop*, and carries his juvenile readers through fairy tales, folk-lore, Hans Christian Andersen, the Arabian Nights, the moral tales of Goldsmith, Aikin, Edgeworth, and Opie; through Gulliver, Munchausen, and classical mythology; to say nothing of the poetry—hymns, ballads, romances, etc. This thick quarto is of course not exhaustive of the sources drawn upon, but it touches nearly every age and variety of taste. The editing of the poetical portion is least to our mind, and was really worth a book

by itself. The illustrations are heterogeneous and not new.

Messrs. Swinton and Catheart's pretty "Golden Book of Tales" (New York : Ivison, Blakeman & Co.) contains much that is to be found in the book just described, even to Cruikshank's occasional illustrations. But it borrows also from the Hindu, from "Alice in Wonderland," and from Miss Mary De Morgan, and its poetry is mostly humorous. The double editorship leaves one in doubt as to the literary standard controlling the selections, but the ethical standard is curiously shown in the Semitic improvement of Mr. Scudder's "Jew in the Bush" into "The Turk and the Fiddle." The story is one that we should have ruled out from such a collection; and it seems a desperate and unfeeling expedient to hang a Turk in place of the Jew, simply in order to retain the rubbish.

One may mark a parallel case of conscience in the sequel of "Little Red Riding-Hood," as given in the tasteful little edition brought out by T. Nelson & Sons. Mr. Scudder frankly relates the repulsive truth—"And, saying these words, this wicked wolf fell upon poor Little Red Riding-Hood, and ate her all up"—certainly one of the most unmoral morals ever invented for the nursery. Here is the counterfeit but humane version:—"and would have eaten her up, but just at that minute the door flew open and a great dog tore him down," etc. It were much better once for all to say good-by to this story. A companion volume, issued by the same publishers, is "Puss in Boots." Both have the text printed in brown ink, with graceful vignettes and several delicately colored plates.

There is no difficulty in understanding the attempt to abridge "Robinson Crusoe," and the task itself is not the hardest in the world. Considerable liberties were taken with the original by the late Mrs. Farrar, wife of Prof. John Farrar, of Harvard College, who regarded it as rather a doubtful work to set before children; whereas, by pruning, it might be made to serve a moral purpose. Her paraphrase, long out of print, is now republished and condensed in turn by Mr. William T. Adams (Boston : Lee & Shepard). In spite of his care to simplify the style of Mrs. Farrar, which was eminently correct, but based on models now in disrepute, it will be found hard reading for children under ten or twelve. The book, however, is very comely.

Mr. Sidney Lanier's delightful series of boys' books comes to an end with "The Boy's Mabinogion" (Scribner), a companion volume to his "Froissart" and "King Arthur." These weird Welsh tales open to the young reader a new and strange mine of legend; "though not so rich as the 'Arabian Nights,' they are more vigorous, and their fascination is of a more manful character." Their distinctive peculiarity is, as is shown in the introduction, an extravagance and grotesqueness, and "a greater sense of foreignness, of a wholly different cultus, than even Chinese or other antipodal tales." The illustrations are well designed and engraved, and the fine poetic feeling and thoughtful scholarship of the introduction deepen our regret at the recent death of the editor.

There is but one Kate Greenaway, and her latest production, "Mother Goose" (Geo. Routledge & Sons), is her best. Hundreds of designers before her have shown us Jack and Jill, Georgie Forgie, Little Bo-peep, the old woman who lived under a hill, but here they are in fresh aspects, charmingly conceived; and of all the rest of the series none can be called a commonplace design. Then such pretty landscapes, as in "As I was going up Pippin Hill," or "Hark, hark, the dogs bark," or "A diller, a dollar"; and such nice interiors as in "Cross-

Patch, lift the latch," or "Polly, put the kettle on," and so much refinement withal, with color-sense and sense of form. We repeat, there is but one Kate Greenaway.

Of imitators, however, there is a host. There is some cleverness in both the rhymes and the crudely-colored prints of "Cat's Cradle" (Worthington), but the tone of the former is at times singularly vulgar. And if we tear out the page whose first stanza is—

"While I am but a little chap,
And scarcely out of Mother's lap,
Comes every now and then a slap,
With 'mustn't,'"

we must also get rid of the unfeeling and senseless verses (pictorialized!) on Grandaddy Gruff—

"They laid his old bones
Out there on the stones,
And drenched him with water, in spite of his groans."

The book is irredeemable. Better in every respect is Ida Waugh's "Holly Berries" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), in which, however, there is rather too much baby talk in the poetry, and only a few pictures, like "Come and Kiss Me," "Fishing," and "A Bite," can be praised for the draughtsmanship as well as for the sentiment. The coloring is not remarkable. Miss Plympton's "The Glad Year Round" (Osgood) is feeble in design, and unrelieved by any brightness in the text. Virginia Gerson, now and again, in her "Little Dignity" (Routledge), narrowly escapes making a good drawing, but there is much the same unregulated execution in the generality of her pictures that greets us in the opening lines—

"This is a jolly little Japanese ginger-jar,
And six peacock feathers; see how pretty they are!"

The title of the book has no significance whatever. "The May Blossom; or, The Princess and Her People" (A. C. Armstrong & Son) is an English production of the loyal kind, and will not be very intelligible to American readers. One of the subdivisions is "Courting People," and of this variety there is a sufficient supply. The designs are by a practised hand, and several of them possess considerable merit; add an endless choice of colored borders.

There is humor and originality in Lizzie Lawson's "Old Proverbs with New Pictures" (Cassell). Some of the latter, as "Tis a poor heart that never rejoices," "The more haste the less speed," are gracefully imagined, and there is a jolly little vignette to "You may lead a horse to water." The verses do not greatly reinforce the moral, and are not well adapted for childish minds. There is no hint that "The Decorative Sisters," "a modern ballad, by Josephine Pollard, with illustrations by Walter Satterlee" (A. D. F. Randolph & Co.), would be out of place among the books already considered, but we are incredulous that a caricature of the "aesthetic craze" will be anything but lost upon children. Both partners in this enterprise, for whatever age it is intended, fall short in extravagance: they have not succeeded in provoking merriment. This cannot be said of Mr. Hopkins's burlesque illustrations in color of Mrs. E. T. Corbett's well-known nonsense verses, "Three Wise Old Couples" (Cassell). The fun is not refined, but it is there.

Mr. Champlin's "Young Folks' History of the War for the Union" (Holt) is a book that can be heartily recommended, as designed to meet a real want, and meeting it well. Indeed, the book gives a good deal more than it promises, for it is equally well adapted to general readers who are not "young folks." It is, in short, a well-written and entertaining history of the War of the Rebellion, very fair and impartial in tone, and aiming rather at incident and graphic narrative than at political and strategic analysis, although these are not neglected; affording, therefore, probably as good an account of these events as most will desire. It is copiously

illustrated, as well with maps and plans as with portraits, views, and pictures of special objects of interest (as the Armstrong gun and the barrel torpedo). Few or none of the illustrations are "made-up" pictures. There is an index.

"Toby Tyler" (Harpers) is a far better book than one would suppose from its gaudy and unpleasant cover. It is a natural narrative of the misadventures which befell a country lad who ran away with a circus, and is likely to act as a deterrent on other lads who are wont to think that the canvas walls enclose an earthly paradise. The "living curiosities," from Mr. Stubbs, the monkey, to Mrs. Treat, the fat woman, are described simply, naturally, and with much quiet humor. We have reason to believe that the view presented of travelling circus-life is, in the main, a correct one.

SCHWATKA'S SEARCH.

Schwatka's Search, etc. By W. H. Gilder. 8vo, 316 pp., maps and illustrations. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. 1881.

SOME years since, a story brought home by the captain of a small whaling vessel from Repulse Bay, in the Arctic, gave hopes that records of Sir John Franklin's expedition still existed in a cairn where they had been deposited. This cairn, it was said, could be pointed out by an Eskimo from whom the story was derived. Upon this clew, interest was excited, contributions obtained, and an expedition fitted out to recover the records. The party was composed of four white men and "Eskimo Joe," of *Polaris* notoriety. It was commanded by Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, U.S.A.; and Mr. W. H. Gilder, correspondent of the *New York Herald*, was second in command.

The public is already familiar through the daily press with the chief features of the search, and its complete failure so far as its main object was concerned. The present volume is principally made up from the letters of the author to the *New York Herald*, which, with some additions and illustrations, have been prepared for the press by some one not named, the author having joined the *Rodgers* on her mission to the vicinity of Wrangell Land in search of the *Jeannette*. In justice to Mr. Gilder, it may be said that much of that which calls for criticism in the book might have been less obvious if it had issued from the press under his own supervision.

The book is well printed, has a neat binding and a sufficient number of illustrations, some of which are spirited and suggestive, though coarsely engraved. The two maps given are well engraved and satisfactory, but the reader will doubtless share our surprise at finding that the map which illustrates the scene of the search for the records (and on which chapter xvii. forms a running commentary) does not appear in the book. At least, in none of several copies expressly examined for the purpose has it been found. Nor do the maps which exist fill the requirements of the text. We read: "The route down Back's River, as we found its course, is put down, while dotted lines show how it is mapped on the Admiralty charts" (p. 287). No dotted lines are shown as stated on either map. The proof-reading is not satisfactory, though most of the errors are patent and sometimes ridiculous, as on page 2, where we are informed that the "stern" of the vessel was covered with two feet of oak and three-quarters of an inch of iron.

The expedition added little or nothing to our knowledge of the fate of the Franklin party, but that little would be better appreciated were the claims of the preface less exorbitant. It was probable before the *Eothen* sailed that the

Franklin records were lost; in fact, everybody had tacitly taken it for granted. Schwatka's search added to that probability, without adding essentially to the facts ascertained before—namely, that all the known cairns, graves, etc., had been rifled by natives or bears, and no records were to be found in them. The geographical results of the expedition were small, but as much as could be reasonably expected under the circumstances. The chief feature of it was the sledge journey of some 3,250 miles, during which the courage, energy, endurance, and perseverance of the party were put to the severest tests, and not found wanting. It is therefore not without reluctance that we criticize adversely the record of brave men's exploits; but it seems to us that the lessons taught by it are worthy of emphasis, and one of them is, that Arctic work at all commensurate with the expenditure of money, time, energy, and heroism which it requires, cannot be done by those who do not bring to it some knowledge of the problems involved. Furthermore, when to a slipshod, gushing, and exaggerated literary style the specialist finds joined statements which he knows involve fundamental error, he is apt to conclude that other statements of a surprising nature, which he has not the means of testing, are also not above suspicion. The grounds for this assumption, doubtless unjust in the present case, might have been avoided by the exercise of a very little technical knowledge.

When we read (p. 120) of the "simple sweet song, somewhat similar to the lark's," "gushing forth" from that "sweet little songster," a "snipe," which was shot for the Smithsonian, it is not without emotion, but of a kind not foreseen by the gunner who describes it. On page 48 we learn that, with Eskimo dogs, "often twenty days will intervene between meals." Taken literally, this is of course preposterous, as it is well known that four or five days of work without food is sufficient to break down the toughest dog; and if the dog gets food by theft or hunting on his own account, there would be nothing remarkable in his living ten years without a "meal." It is stated (p. 216) that "the thermometer would frequently register minus 50° and minus 60° (F.) when we were moving with a strong wind blowing directly in our faces. Such travelling as this is simply terrible, and it is astonishing that we were able to do it without encountering (*sic*) any severe frost-bites. Indeed, we travelled one day with the thermometer minus 69°, and, a gale blowing at this time, both white men and Inuits (*sic*) were more or less frost-bitten, but merely the little nippings of nose, cheeks, and wrists that one soon gets accustomed to in this country." After this we are not surprised to learn from the preface that "these statements have been doubted. The accuracy of the thermometers being questioned, they were tested and found to be curiously exact." Did the editor wish to have these statements properly supported, there was an easy way. The character, number, and make of the instruments might have been stated, the meteorological records of the expedition printed in full in the appendix, and the nature of the subsequent tests for accuracy described and authenticated by the name of the tester. Then we should not only have had satisfactory proof (if it exists) of the truth of the narrative, but we should also have had valuable contribution to meteorology. Without this the Arctic traveller and the meteorologist alike will hold themselves justified in continuing to doubt, not the good faith of the narrator, but the accuracy of the thermometers.

Hall voluntarily set the example long before, which was followed by this expedition during the sledge journey, of living off the country with

and like the natives. Hence it is inaccurate to say that this was the first expedition to do so. Scattered through the text are interesting and valuable references to native manners and customs. Here again it is painfully evident how a very little preparation would have made it practicable to increase this sort of material many fold. The author evidently had never heard of such a thing as a standard alphabet for recording the Inuit words. Even to the vocabulary which he gives, and which might have been valuable, there is no key, nor was there, apparently, any idea that one was necessary. In short, it is quite evident from this volume that the newspaper reporter, whatever his courage and virtues, will never prove a satisfactory substitute for the trained explorer. A serious charge is made (p. 230), and not modified, to the effect that the master of the vessel which took the party to the Arctic, and who originally brought down the story which prompted the expedition, actually carried away the provisions belonging to them after they had left the vessel. Upon these they depended for the succeeding year while awaiting a return-veessel, and for the want of them they nearly perished of famine.

The Wild Garden. By William Robinson, F.L.S. Illustrated by Alfred Parsons. New York: Scribner & Welford. 1881.

THIS is a second and greatly improved edition of a work which Mr. Robinson published under a similar name several years ago. Its aims are fairly set forth by the explanatory title of the new edition, which reads as follows: "Our Groves and Gardens made Beautiful by the Naturalization of Hardy Exotic Plants; being one way onwards from the Dark Ages of Flower Gardening; with suggestions for the Regeneration of the Bare Borders of the London Parks." By the "dark ages" Mr. Robinson means the deplorable condition into which modern flower-gardening has sunk from the undue development of the so-called bedding-out system. Mr. Robinson has attacked this absurd fashion with great energy and considerable skill, and to him more than to any other horticultural writer is due the partial regeneration of modern flower-gardening.

Something like a generation ago it became the fashion in Europe to fill flower-beds with masses of a few varieties of tender greenhouse plants. The effect was pleasing enough, and the custom, restricted within proper limits, was not without a certain merit. Brilliant, or rather garish, effects in colors could in this way be produced during a few warm months without exacting any particular display of the gardener's art; but the very ease with which such sensational effects could be produced led to an excessive use of this form of garden embellishment. The expense of such gardening is enormous in proportion to the results obtained, for new plants must be provided every year, only to be thrown away again as soon as the first frost has destroyed their short-lived beauty. Fifteen years ago a garden was famous in proportion to the number of thousands of colored-leaved or other tender plants which its owner could afford to plant out every spring, and all the resources of the master and his gardeners were taxed to spread out unmeaning and generally disagreeable lines and blotches of color. During nine months of the year the fashionable garden was empty and entirely without interest; during the other three it blazed with meretricious color. In such a garden there could be no sense of repose, no quiet and peaceful retreat, no sweet-scented flowers—for all such were treated as weeds and quickly exterminated. Color was wanted, and

in great masses; and any plant which could not be used to produce the desired effect was speedily condemned.

A fashion so absurd and so extravagant could not be long-lived; and the flower-gardening of the day in Europe, if not in America, where this bedding-out mania did not so easily at first take root, is already improving. Mr. Robinson has done good service to gardening by pointing out how a garden might really be made attractive, in a series of books of which the new edition of the 'Wild Garden' is the latest, and in many respects one of the most successful. Here he shows how many of the out-of-the-way nooks and waste places which abound in every large garden may be made beautiful and interesting by introducing into them colonies of bulbs and other hardy plants which thrive and increase in such spots, and, improving from year to year, give a charm to the garden which formal beds and geometrical designs can never produce. Wild gardening, too, if we may use such a term, has the merit of cheapness; and imitating nature does not tire as do, too often, some of the more formal efforts of the gardener's skill.

Mr. Robinson tells us what a wild garden is, and how it should be made and planted. In the list of subjects, however, which he recommends for such gardening are included many plants better suited to the English than to the American climate; and a revision of this part of the book, by some horticulturist familiar with the peculiarities of the American climate, would greatly add to its value as a working guide for the American gardener. Too much praise can hardly be bestowed upon the woodcuts made from Mr. Parsons's designs. They are superior in composition and execution to anything of the sort we have seen, and offer a refreshing contrast to the ordinarily dreary illustrations of contemporary horticultural literature.

History of the Discovery of the Northwest by John Nicolet in 1634, with a Sketch of his Life. By C. W. Butterfield, author of 'Crawford's Campaign against Sandusky,' etc. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. 1881. 8vo, pp. 113.

MR. BUTTERFIELD, already known as an industrious student in the field of early American history, has produced a meritorious monograph upon the first discoverer of the Northwest. John Nicolet had been so entirely forgotten that he is not even mentioned by Hildreth, and his expedition was first brought to light by Mr. Shea in 1852, who placed it in the year 1639—the Jesuit relation having given no dates for it. Mr. Sulte, of Ottawa, found strong, and almost conclusive, reasons for referring it to 1634; and this date appears now to have been made certain by Mr. Butterfield's discovery of the mention, in 1635, of a treaty between the Winnebagoes and the Nez Percés, which could only have been negotiated by Nicolet. In this journey Nicolet went up the Fox River and crossed to the Wisconsin, being thus the first white man who visited the valley of the Upper Mississippi, although he did not reach the river itself. The book is a complete and exhaustive account of the life and explorations of Nicolet, amply fortified by citations from the original authorities, and provided with a good index.

Martin Luther and his Work. By John H. Treadwell. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1881. 12mo, pp. 243.

THIS last volume of the "New Plutarch Series" appears not to belong to the original scheme, but to be of American production, as it is copyrighted in this country. It is a book of very unequal merit—good in narration, so as to serve

very well, as a "New Plutarch" should do, in the work of forming character by presenting to young readers the example of a strong and noble life; but faulty in style where the author departs from simple narrative and undertakes to comment and generalize. He makes no profession of independent research, nor even of broad scholarship, and his list of authorities contains none of the recent German publications upon the Reformation period, while even so recent and important an American work as Prof. Fisher's 'History of the Reformation' is omitted from the list. The relation of Luther's work to the great social convulsions of his time, as also to the political movements of the day, is very inadequately conceived, as is illustrated by the fact that the chapter (p. 162) headed "The Peasant War" says nothing at all about this war (which is, however, described in another part of the book, p. 142), but has instead a short and imperfect account of the Anabaptists at Münster—a totally different thing. The appendix contains some valuable illustrative documents—as, a summary of the ninety-five theses, and extracts from Luther's writings. A good engraving of Cranach's portrait of Luther adds to the value of the work, and there is a good index. On the whole, the book will be found wholesome and instructive reading, and that is all that the author undertook to make it.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Albertsen, F. *The Four-footed Lovers.* Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.

Alger, H., Jr. *From Canal-boy to President.* New York: John R. Anderson & Co.

American Newspaper Annual. Philadelphia: N. W. Ayer & Son.

Ames, J. B. *Selection of Cases on the Law of Bills and Notes, etc.* 2 vols. Boston: Soule & Bugbee.

Art, L'. Vol. xxvi. Paris: J. Rouau. New York: J. W. Bouton.

Barbour, G. M. *Florida for Tourists, Invalids, and Settlers.* New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Benson, E. Gaspara Stampa. Boston: Roberts Bros. \$1.

Besant, W., and Rice, J. Sir Richard Whittington. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Blamey, R. D. *Clunetown:* a Dartmoor Tale. New York: Harper & Bros. 20 cents.

Bolsoboyev, du. *The Golden Tress:* a Tale. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.

Brook, Sarah. *French History for English Children.* London: Macmillan & Co. 82.

Browning, E. B. *He Giveth his Beloved Sleep.* Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.25.

Bruce, W. *The Hudson:* a Poem. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Caballero, Fernan. *Spanish Fairy Tales.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.25.

Castlemon, H. *George at the Wheel;* or, Life in the Pilot-House. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates. \$1.25.

Catherwood, M. H. *Craque-o'-Doom:* a Story. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.25.

Christmas Carols and Midsummer Songs. By American Poets, with illustrations by American Artists. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. \$1.50.

Conflicts of the Age. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. Paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Day, T. *Saints and Merton.* London and New York: George Routledge & Sons. \$1.50.

Drake, S. A. *The Heart of the White Mountains.* New York: Harper & Brothers.

Du Chaillu, P. B. *The Land of the Midnight Sun.* 2 vols. New York: Harper & Bros.

Eclectic Atlas and Hand-book of the United States. Cincinnati: Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co.

Emerson, H. H., and Wingrave, Marion M. *The May Blossom;* or, The Princess and her People. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$2.50.

Fetherman, A. *Social History of the Races of Mankind.* Fifth Division: Arameans. London: Trübner & Co.

Fenn, G. M. *The Vicar's People.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.

Flecklin. *Elements of Algebra.* New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.25.

Fields, J. T. *Biographical Notes and Personal Sketches.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Fields, J. T. *Yesterdays with Authors.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Flammer, C. A. *The Committing Magistrate:* a Treatise. New York: Martin B. Brown.

Francatelli's Modern Cook: A Practical Guide to the Culinary Art in all its Branches. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bros. \$5.

Geddie, J. *The Lake Regions of Central Africa.* London: T. Nelson & Sons. \$1.50.

Geason, Virginia. *Little Dignity:* Pictures and Rhymes of Olden Times. New York: George Routledge & Sons. \$1.50.

Graham, W. *The Creed of Science, Religious, Moral, and Social.* London: C. Kegan Paul & Co.

Grove, E. *Young Americans in Japan.* Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.50.

Grote, A. G. *The New Infidelity.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Habberton, J. *Helen's Babies.* Philadelphia: T. B. Peter-son & Bros. \$1.

Hardy, Lady Duffus. *Through Cities and Prairie Lands.* New York: R. Worthington. \$1.75.

Harper's Young People, 1881. New York: Harper & Bros.

Harrison, J. A. *Spain.* Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. \$1.50.

Harris, Amanda B. *Little Folks' Every-Day Book.* Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. \$1.

Hartner, E. *Severa:* a Novel. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.50.

Hassard, J. R. G. *A Pickwickian Pilgrimage.* Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. \$1.

Haupt, W. *Little Mook, and Other Fairy Tales.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Hoffman, Prof. *Parlor Amusements and Evening-Party Entertainment.* New York: George Routledge & Sons. \$1.50.

Hoffman, Prof. *Modern Magic: A Practical Treatise on the Art of Conjuring.* London and New York: George Routledge & Sons. \$1.50.

Holland, J. G. *Plain Talks on Familiar Subjects.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.

Holland, J. G. *Lessons in Life: a Series of Familiar Essays.* New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$1.25.

Holyoake, G. J. *Life of Joseph Kayser Stephens.* London: Williams & Norgate.

Hudson, H. N. *Shakspeare's Tragedy of Coriolanus.* Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 65 cents.

Hudson, H. N. *Shakspeare's Tragedy of Cymbeline.* Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co. 65 cents.

Hudson, H. N. *Complete Works of Shakespeare, in Twenty Volumes.* Vols. xix. and xx. Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co.

Hutchinson, Ellen Mackay. *Songs and Lyric.* Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. \$1.

Inglelow, Jean. *Songs of Seven.* Boston: Roberts Bros. \$2.

Irving, Fannie B. *Six Girls: a Home Story.* Boston: J. Q. Adams & Co. \$1.50.

In Memoriam. James Abram Garfield. Meetings of Americans in London. London: B. F. Stevens.

James, H., Jr. *The Portrait of a Lady.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Jennings, G. H., and Johnstone, W. S. *Half-Hours with Greek and Latin Authors.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$2.

John Barlow's Ward: a Tale. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.

Judd, J. W. *Volcanoes: What they Are and What they Teach.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$2.

Keating, Dr. J. M. *The Mother's Guide in the Management and Feeding of Infants.* Philadelphia: Henry C. Lee's Sons & Co.

Kennedy, Prof. A. B. *Two Lectures on the Kinematics of Machinery.* New York: D. Van Nostrand.

Kinsley, W. W. *Views of Vexed Questions.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott. \$1.50.

Liddon, Canon. *Sermons to the People.* New York: E. & J. B. Young & Co. \$1.25.

Martindale's Commercial and Legal Guide for September, 1881. Chicago: J. B. Martindale.

McKee, H. C. *The Honey Ants of the Garden of the Gods, and the Red-headed Ants of the American Plains.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$2.50.

Morgan, A. *The Shakespearean Myth.* Cincinnati: Robt. Clarke & Co. \$2.

Morley, J. *Life of Richard Cobden.* Boston: Roberts Bros. \$2.

Mother Goose. Illustrated by Kate Greenaway. New York: George Routledge & Sons.

Muntz, E. *Raphael: his Life, Works, and Times.* London: Chapman Hall; New York: A. C. Armstrong & Sons.

Oates, F. *Matabele Land and the Victoria Falls in South Africa.* London: C. Kegan Paul & Co.

Odgers, W. B. *A Digest of the Law of Libel and Slander.* First Am. ed. by Melville M. Bigelow. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

Papers of the Manchester Literary Club. Vol. vii. Manchester: Abel Heywood & Son.

Plumtree, Rev. E. H. *The Tragedies of Aeschylus.* New York: George Routledge & Sons. \$1.50.

Plumtree, Rev. E. H. *The Tragedies of Sophocles.* New York: George Routledge & Sons. \$1.50.

Pocket-Book Dictionary, or Spelling Guide. New York: George Routledge & Sons.

Pollard, Josephine. *The Decorative Sisters.* New York: A. D. F. Randolph. \$1.50.

Polson, J. Monaco and its Gaming-Tables. New York: Thomas Cook & Son.

Pushkin, A. *Eugene Onéguine:* a Romance of Russian Life in Verse. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$2.

Revised Version of Mark's Gospel. New York: I. K. Polk & Co.

Rolfe, W. J. *Shakespeare's Tragedy of Antony and Cleopatra.* New York: Harper & Bros.

Russell, A. P. *Thomas Corwin: a Sketch.* Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. \$1.

Seguin, L. G. *A Picturesque Tour in Picturesque Lands.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son.

Shippen, E. *A Christmas at Sea.* Philadelphia: L. R. Hamersly & Co. 25 cents.

Sibley, E. G. *The Protagoras of Plato.* Classical Series. New York: Harper & Bros.

Sloan, W. S. *The Undergraduate Record, Columbia College.* New York: Gilliss Bros.

Smith, W. *Appendix to Initia Graeca, Part I: Additional Exercises, etc.* New York: Harper & Brothers.

Steele, J. W. *Cuban Sketches.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Swinton, W., and Cathcart, G. R. *Golden Book of Tales: Holiday Readings in the Legendary Lore of all Nations.* New York: Irwin, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.

Tancredius, Ravenna, and Initia. Philadelphia: T. B. Peter-son & Bros. 75 cents.

Towle, G. M. *Kaleigh: His Exploits and Voyages.* Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.25.

Upham, S. C. *Notes from Sunland, on the Manatee River, Gulf Coast of South Florida.* Philadelphia: E. Claxton & Co. 25 cents.

Warner, C. D. *The American Newspaper: an Essay.* Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 25 cents.

Warner, C. D. *Washington Irving.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Warner, C. D. *Captain John Smith.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.25.

Wasburn, E. B. *Sketch of Edward Coles, second Governor of Illinois, and of the Slavery Struggle of 1823-4.* Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co.

Webster, Augusta. *A Book of Rhyme.* London: Macmillan & Co. \$1.25.

Welsh, C. *Good Two Shoes: Facsimile Reproduction of a. of 1700.* London: Griffith & Farran.

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